The Sunday Oregonian.

PORTLAND, OREGON, SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 10, 1888. PRICE TEN CENTS.

more closely it will be seen that every item of this harshness was needed, not for punishment of their sin, but to bring them to remember and repent of it. These men, cruel and vindictive towards himself years before, were unchanged in nature still. The fact that they were sore pressed by hunger at their home only increased their natural ferocity. Joseph knew that if they started for home laden with corn the famine instinct of selfishness would incite them to fighting among themselves. In that case, perhaps, none of the food that he had sent would ever reach those who had remained at home with his aged and helpless father. The devices that Joseph employed to repeatedly bring his brothers in shame and confusion were not the wanton cruelty that they seemed. When the ten brethren came for corn, Joseph accused them of being spies and threw them into prison three whole days. While in prison it is most curious to note how their thought turned towards the great sin that they had too long forgotten.

And they said to one another: We are verily guilty concerning our brother, in that we saw the anguish of his soul when he besought us and we would not hear. Therefore is this distress come upon us.

And Reuben answered them, saying: Spake I not unto you, saying: Do not sin against the child, and ye would not hear. Therefore, behold also his blood is required.

And they knew not that Joseph understood them, for he spoke unto them by an interpreter.

And he turned himself about from them and wept, and returned to them again and communed with them and took from them Simeon and bound him before their eyes.

Undoubtedly the selfishness and greediness of Joseph's brethren, intensified as these were by the famine, required all these precautions. Simeon was apparently the ring leader in putting Joseph into the pit to perish and afterwards selling him into Egypt. To retain him as a hostage for the good behavior of the others was not therefore so much a punishment for the old wrong doing as it was a necessary precaution for the present.

Joseph alone of the actors in this strange drama foresaw the end. He knew how it must result provided the wickedness of his brothers did not defeat his designs of benefit for them all. The severity that made him seem to them the most harsh and cruel of rulers was necessary for the repression of their violence. Even after he had given them entire forgiveness and sent them home with loving messages for his father he felt obliged to give the caution, "See that ye fall not out by the way."

It is not strange that poor old Jacob fails to comprehend the meaning of all this. How could he? Lately flushed with prosperity, now he was plucked by famine, getting necessary food he had lost one of his sons, the support of his old age. Now the demand has come that he part with Benjamin, his youngest and, since Joseph was gone, his best loved son. Years before Jacob had such strong faith that he had wrestled with God and prevailed, but now pinched by hunger and tortured by doubt of the future the world seemed black as midnight. He could not help feeling thus, and I think God scarcely laid up against him that cry of utter desperation.

"Me have ye bereaved of my children—Joseph is not, Simeon is not—and now ye will take Benjamin away. All these things are against me!"

Nowhere else in the Bible could this cry of despair be placed with less danger of misleading anybody into the belief that it was justifiable. In this story where all that Jacob mourns as evil is made the means for his own and the world's deliverance this cry of despair only creates a smile. Ah, Jacob, you will soon understand Providence better than you seem to do now. And so also shall we all.

When at last Jacob sees how God's hand has been working through his greatest troubles, note how his faith returns. The universe no longer seems given over to malign influences. There is no longer any cry of despair, or even of complaint. The old man breaks down completely, ignoring all the glory that his favorite son had achieved, and exclaims:

"It is enough. Joseph, my son, is yet alive. I will go and see him before I die."

At last Joseph's brethren return with Benjamin, having left Simeon as a hostage with the strange, harsh ruler whom they had learned to fear. But their minds are filled with anxious forebodings. So filled were they with distressing thoughts that they must needs begin to talk with the steward who stood at Joseph's door to learn what they might about their probable reception and fate. He, poor man, did not seem to know more about Joseph's purposes than clergymen have known about the purposes of Deity. But all he could say was encouraging and consoling.

"Peace be unto you, fear not. Your God and the God of your fathers hath put the treasure in your sacks. I had your money." And he brought out Simeon unto them.

This humble steward seemed so much kinder than the harsh ruler of Egypt that him the brothers first sought. To all the time Joseph loved his brethren better than any one else could, and how hardly he held himself back from showing his true relationship toward them until the opportune moment had come. Undoubtedly most clergymen have more or less of this doorkeeper's experience. Sinners come to them to confess, while afraid to go directly to God, who loves them better than man can do.

When it should seem that the severe punishment of the ten brothers had done its work, Benjamin, loved most of all, was put through the severest ordeal. The cup found in his sack brought confusion and shame to all. Now at last they were in utter despair. All standing condemned, some one must offer himself as a sacrifice. Who shall it be? Reuben, the eldest born, might have claimed this distinction, but it was not consonant with his weak character, ready enough to throw blame on others, but not capable of that nobler action, taking blame and punishment upon himself—Judah, alone, volunteers—and it is a significant fact in this connection that Judah alone of the brothers had had previous experience in repenting of sin and taking the greater part of the blame on himself. The story is found in the 38th chapter of Genesis, obviously interjected into the story of Joseph, with which it apparently has no connection. But it is easy to see now that Moses did not make a mistake here in placing that chapter where he did. Else we might never have suspected how it happened that it was Judah who offered himself a surety for Benjamin and why through Judah should come the long line of kings, including David and Salomon, from whom the Savior should descend.

When the brothers are brought to the climax of their shame and trouble, when Judas has offered himself a sacrifice for the others the time at last comes for the drama to end and for Joseph to make himself known to his brethren, though long before he had refrained from doing this only with the greatest difficulty. There is in the way that Joseph finally made himself known an almost God-like sublimity that more than anything else furnishes the key to this wonderful story. There is full recognition of the great sin of the frightened supplicants and yet with it a kindness greater than any attempt at concealment could have been.

Then Joseph could not refrain himself before all them that stood by him, and he cried: Cause every man to go out from me. And there stood no man with him while Joseph made himself known unto his brethren.

And he wept aloud, and the Egyptians and the house of Pharoah heard.

And Joseph said unto his brethren: I am Joseph, doth my father yet live? And his brethren could not answer him, for they were troubled at his presence.

And Joseph said unto his brethren: Come near to me I pray you. And they came near. And he said: I am Joseph, whom ye sold into Egypt.

Now, therefore, be not grieved nor angry with yourselves that ye sold me thither, for God did send me before you to preserve life.

For these two years hath the famine been in the land, and yet there are five years in which there shall be neither eating nor harvest.

And God sent me before you to preserve you a posterity in the earth and to save your lives by a great deliverance.

So now it was not you that sent me hither, but God, and he hath made me a father to Pharoah and lord of all his houses, and a ruler throughout all the land of Egypt.

When Joseph's brethren stood trembling before him it doubtless seemed to them like a day of judgment and doom. But the strangest part of all was that even their old sin, so bitterly and heartily repented of, had been overruled for good. Is not this typical of the final accounting? I have often thought it is. We are plainly told that God causes the wrath of man to praise him, and the remainder of wrath he will restrain. Does not this mean that God allows no evil in this world that he cannot and will not overrule for good? Is it not for such overrulings for good that we are taught to pray when we repeat, "Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven?"

The Apostle Paul grasped this idea when he said, "Where sin abounded grace doth much more abound." But, as I realize, that the world was not yet prepared for such a doctrine, he adds: "Shall we do evil, then, that good may come? God forbid."

There is no lack of human suffering. It is the result of sin, and therefore to that extent its punishment. But if this doctrine be true, we need never marvel at God's strangest providences with individuals or nations while he is working out that greatest of all problems, how to overrule the sin of man's wrong doing into greater blessings for the world. How infinite love and power can do this men may scarcely hope to understand until they advance to a higher school than this.

NYM CRINKLE'S GOSSIP.

How the People Responded in the Wallack Testimonial.

The Great Actors and Actresses in the Cast—Electric Wires in the Streets a Source of Death.

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

NEW YORK, May 28.

The Wallack testimonial, as it was called, was an event of unusual theatrical magnitude, but not of large dramatic significance. It drew to the Metropolitan Opera House on the night of Monday an audience almost equal to that which has been assembling there on Sundays to hear the Methodist bishops. I mean equal in numbers, not in "sad sincerity." A cast of "Hamlet," in which Mr. Edwin Booth had associated with him Mme. Modjeska for an Ophelia, Mr. Jo. Jefferson for the First Grave Digger, Mr. Frank Mayo for the King, Mr. William Florence for the Second Grave Digger, Mr. John Gilbert for the Polonius, Mr. Lawrence Barrett for the Ghost, with a host of similarly well-known actors, ranging down to the court ladies and gentlemen who stood round, was sure to be an event of great theatrical interest, and the consequence was the Metropolitan Opera House proved unequal to the strain of admission.

Beyond this the event has only two points worth considering. One of them is the testimonial table, which places the handsome sum of $20,000 in Lester Wallack's hands. The other is the prodigious effort that is required to play one of Shakespeare's dramas with an even cast of dramatic excellence.

Actors will, on rare occasions, associate themselves together for each other. It is doubtful if they will do it for Shakespeare or the public.

There ought to be "instituted" an annual corps parade and inspection of them, where they could show themselves en masse, after drilling all the year in company front and on skirmish lines. Then these affairs would be worth seeing.

A new seriousness is affecting New York. I suppose that you know that you can tell a resident of New York in any part of the world by a certain crushed look he has, and which is said to be the result of the flat house and the janitor. Every man of moderate means lives in a tower of Babel and is waiting for the confusion of tongues.

But as that is, the new misery is infinitely worse. He now understands that he lives and moves and breathes in the presence of instant death.

The whole city is cobwebbed over with electric wires whose touch is annihilation. "Killed where he stood" is the standing paragraph in the papers. Men and women on the crowded pavements of Broadway walk in the sunshine with a dim foreboding that it is the valley of the shadow of death. A worse than the sword of Damocles hangs suspended by a thread above every man's head.

You can't imagine the serious cast this is giving to the population. I fancy Will street, even while it skips and jumps, keeps one eye on the unknown for fear something will break.

Men are touched while they wait, jump into the air and are gone, leaving their sentences uncompleted. It disarranges business; leaves last words unsaid, keeps dinner waiting, wears out the ambulances. And all the while the subway commissioners, who were to put these wires under ground, sit up there in their office in Broadway, properly insulated, and calculate how long it would take to reduce the population to a minimum if a high wind blew these wires all down at once.

New Yorkers, as a rule, have got a foolish prejudice in favor of dying in their beds. Country people who have tried their beds will never understand or appreciate this prejudice, but there it is.

NYM CRINKLE.

Some Odd Mistranslations.

Cornhill Magazine.

The works of various English prose writers have, in some places, been incorrectly translated owing to the fact that in the original a phrase or a word has been used in a purely technical sense. An English historian, referring to an incident in the Seven Years' War, said that Lord George Sackville was "broken" for cowardice at the battle of Minder, employing this expression as a synonym for cashiered. A French writer quoting this paragraph, translated the word "Broken" as "roue," which means broken on the wheel; and he appended a note to the statement, in which he commented strongly upon the barbarity of inflicting—for a purely military offense—a punishment which, in France, was reserved for crimes only of the deepest dye. Miss Cooper, daughter of the American novelist, states that when in Paris she saw a French translation of her father's tale "The Spy" in which there were several mistakes; but one of them was such that it was almost incredible that anyone could possibly have been guilty of it. The residence of Mr. Wharton, one of the characters who figure in the story, is spoken of by the author as "The Locusts." Now, the translator has been evidently ignorant of the circumstance of their being any species of tree bearing this name. Having, therefore, looked out the word in his dictionary, and finding the definition to be given as "Les Sauterelles—grasshoppers—this he rendered it in the text. Presently however, he came across a paragraph in the novel in which it was stated that a visitor to the house of Mr. Wharton had tied his horse to a locust. Then it might naturally be supposed that the translator would at once have discovered his error. Not a bit of it! His reasoning would appear to have been somewhat on a parity with that of a celebrated countryman of his, when he declared that "if the facts do not agree with the theory, so much the worse for the facts." Nevertheless, the writer seems to have been conscious that some explanation was due of so extraordinary a statement as that a horse-man had secured his steed to a grasshopper. Consequently he went on to gravely inform his readers that in America these insects grow to an enormous size; and that, in this case, one of these—dead and stuffed, of course—had been stationed at the door of the mansion for the convenience of visitors on horseback!

A bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains 100 doses, more than any other preparation. Try it.

Vestibuled trains on Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway.

THE EIFFEL TOWER.

Paris Viewed From the Great Structure now Building.

The Bastille and the Rue St. Antoine Rebuilt—Eighteenth Century Revived—Viewing the City From a Dizzy Height.

Correspondence Boston Herald.

The other afternoon I went over to the Champ de Mars to climb the Eiffel Tower and to look at the exposition buildings. They are also constructing a model of the old Bastile and the quarter St. Antoine over there, and I predict that this side show of next year's world's fair will be one of the most attractive features of the whole exhibition. The entrance is through an archway that is a reconstruction of the Porte de la Conference, a gate of Paris which disappeared a century or so ago, and then comes a street, the Rue St. Antoine, rebuilt just as it stood when the Bastile was captured.

The houses have an ancient look, the plaster is chipped off here and there, the stones are black as if with age and the tile roofs are overgrown with moss.

This extraordinarily excellent imitation of vetustity is one of the cleverest things about the artistic side of the enterprise. The street is crooked and not overwell paved, is devoid of sidewalks, and is lighted by gas lanterns swung on ropes overhead. As for the houses, they are small and exceedingly picturesque. No two are alike, and from fantastic eaves and gables project quaint looking signs.

THE BASTILE RECONSTRUCTED.

At the end of the rue the perspective is closed by the sombre walls and towers of a Bastile reconstructed on the same scale as the original, so far as height is concerned. In the street the ensemble is wonderfully striking, nothing having been omitted in the way of details to complete the scene. I stepped into the shop of the sedan chair man, and in his shed saw several authentic "chaises a porteurs" waiting for customers. Across the way, over the shop of a dealer in second-hand articles, is the sign "Brocante, bric-a-brac," and a little further another reads "Meubres, vends tout a credit et avec argent." There are several original looking "bonniques," with touches of that Gallic wit to which the eighteenth century gave such graceful turn.

THE OLD NAMES.

I saw a pastry cook's shop—a very clean, appetizing place it is, too—that goes by the name of "la Pompette" and on the sign of which is a little marchioness who looks like one of Watteau's shepherdesses. Alongside is the cobbler's stall of "Fretin carieux d'fouliers," who is of a philosophical turn of mind and a merry fellow, withal, for he has ornamented the front of his shanty with many drawings, roughly daubed on with shoeblacking.

One of these represents a man gazing out wistfully through the bars of a prison window in one of the towers of the Bastille at another in the street. Beyond is the Hotel du Lyon d'Or, on the swinging sign of which is the announcement: "Ici on loge a pied," an intimation that it will only receive guests who travel on shank's mare. Then comes a "rubber" shop, with its windows full of curious musical instruments, then the "Cafes des Enfants de Bacchus," then a dairy, the "Laiterie de Trainon," and then the street comes to an end in the place de la Bastille. The foot of the towering prison walls and the moat are hidden by a row of low two-story brick houses, in which there are more shops. Facing these is the "Cafe des Gardes," a shed in which an "ecrivian publique" is ready to write letters for those who need his services, a spectacle maker, a printing office, installed in a house with overhanging eaves, and the establishment of "Rollin, perruquier de Chateaurpux."

While the depth of the reconstructed Bastile is by no means the same as that of the original, its interior is large enough to form a good-sized hall, where there is a stage on which variety performances will be given every afternoon and evening during the exposition. Of course I have mentioned only a few of the more striking things to be seen in the Quartier St. Antoine, and I may add that the shops are to be occupied by persons wearing the costumes of the epoch and carrying on the various trades represented in the way and with the appliances that were in use toward the end of the last century.

THE TOWER ITSELF.

Good progress has been made on the exposition buildings, but none of them are as yet sufficiently advanced to enable me to form a correct idea of what they will look like when completed. The same is true of the Eiffel tower. I have all along said that it was going to be a hideously ugly structure, a blot on the Parisian landscape, but I confess that I felt the other afternoon a new and strange sensation. Not that I am willing to admit it is a thing of beauty and a joy forever, but it certainly is an imposing structure. Already it has attained to about one-third the height it will have when completed, and I doubt if even the famous tower of Babel was anything like it in boldness of conception and execution.

AS IT IS NOW.

It is now an enormous pile of iron beams and girders, put together with perfect regularity of pattern, supported by huge masses of wooden scaffolding, arranged in geometrical designs, and it presents the aspect of an immense truncated pyramid. It is Babylonian, Cyclopian, everything else that conveys the idea of enormous size, and yet it is light and airy looking, so much so that at certain points of view it stands out against the sky like a metallic web spun in midair by some gigantic spider. Stand inside and looking upward it seemed to me as if the thing was an iron gauze, rising to an interminable height in a bewildering maze of crosspieces.

I commenced the ascent and made my way up the 350 steps that lead to the first landing. This is a vast platform 275 feet above the ground, and resting on the four main piers or pillars of the structure. The iron of these piers weighs not less than 3800 tons, or more than one-half of the whole weight of the entire tower. This platform is not yet completed; the tiled floor is only partially laid, and in places there are only loose planks, with here and there an open hole through which it was possible for me to drop to the earth below. Around the outer edge runs the track of a railway, with a train of diminutive freight cars, and from these great hooks were lifting iron beams and trusses up to their places fifty or sixty feet higher, where nearly 200 workmen kept adding to them to the structure, riveting them fast by red hot bolts to the top of four more piers that start from the corner of this platform.

HIGHER THAN THE PANTHEON.

These second floor piers are much more slender than those on which the first platform rests, and, as they bend toward each other as they go upward, in due time their tips will meet to form the support of a second platform, which will have an area of 15,000 feet at least. By means of narrow spiral steps I climbed to the highest point of the tallest of the four smaller piers, and there, clinging to a chain, saw Paris spread out before me and bathed in the sunshine of a cloudless day. The scene was splendid; around the great city stretched a landscape of fields, forests, hills and valleys, dotted here and there with suburban towns and villages, with innumerable villas and farmhouses.

The more distant points of the horizon was veiled by a violet colored mist, while here and there a gilded dome or glass roof glowed like a mass of fire as it reflected the slanting rays of an afternoon sun, while in the midst of it all the Seine stretched its tortuous length, like some great silver serpent asleep and basking. I was far above the top of the highest building in Paris; the Pantheon has an altitude of 260 feet only; the point of the tower where I clung was more than sixty-five feet higher.

The Arc de Triomphe looked hardly much bigger than those models of it which are sold along the Rue de Rivoli as paper weights; the obelisk seemed slender enough to justify its being called Cleopatra's Needle, the Colonne Vendome and that of July in the Place de la Bastile were mere toy structures, and even the great towers of Notre Dame were dwarfed almost to nothingness. On the 14th of July the Eiffel tower will measure at least 400 feet, and it is proposed to have a firework display at its top, beside illuminating the entire structure that evening in honor of the national holiday.

AN IRON CAGE FOR SCIENTISTS.

The tower will be completed, so Eiffel says, by the 1st of December next, but the elevators intended to carry visitors to the top will not be placed in position until just before the inauguration of the exposition. The tower will be painted a shade of bronze known as Barbedienne. At the top will be an iron cage or lantern, but visitors will not be admitted into it. It is to be the domain of science, and nothing will be allowed to disturb the savants in experiments, which are expected to add considerably to the world's physical knowledge.

DON QUIXOTE IN OPERA.

The Latest Effort of Messrs. Smith and De Koven.

The Authors of "The Begum" Engaged on a New Work, Which Will be Produced by Col. McCaull.

Chicago Tribune.

The authors of the successful work, "The Begum," are about to try again. The wit of Mr. Harry B. Smith and the musical grace and facility of Mr. Reginald de Koven are now at work on the theme of "Don Quixote;" and Col. John A. McCaull will equip their production with the following cast:

Don Quixote	Mr. De Wolf Hopper
Sancho Panza	Mr. Digby Bell
Fernando	Mr. Hubert Wilke
Barbe	Mr. De Angelis
Dulcinea	Miss Marcia Lachmia
Teresa Panza	Miss Myers
Dulcinea	Laura Joyce Bell
	Mme. Connelly

"The idea," said Mr. Smith, "was Hopper's. He has always felt a desire to play the Don. His long legs seemed to be made to bestride a Rosinante, and his grave and philosophic features are surely those of the Knight of the Rueful Countenance."

"And Digby Bell?"

"Digby Bell was similarly designed by nature for the part of Sancho Panza. He lacks, perhaps, the girth. But in mirth, if not in girth, he is Sancho himself."

"Where does the piece begin?"

"In an inn. A chorus of muleteers are gayly singing:

"We gay muleteers are garrisoned
At this inn for the night to stay,
And our frisky mules caparisoned
Are awaiting us near by.
Damsels find us quite invincible,
Serve us who that's not amiss,
And with us it is a principle
Just to pay them with a kiss."

"Is there a love story?"

"Yes; the story of faithless Fernando, who rejects the loving Dorothea and woos the coquettish Lucinda. He is a terrible fellow, this Fernando, and here is a little love song which he addressed to his new love:

I drink to one whose matchless grace
Is to my heart a rare delight;
Whose face is sweetest trysting place
Of roses pink and lilies white;
And if I did her ill for me
This cup with wine of ruby glow,
What will my sweetheart's answer be?

"Lucinda—Well, it might be yes; but it wouldn't be no.

"When does the Don arrive?"

"Immediately. He enters on Rosinante; Sancho on an ass."

"Where will you get a Rosinante?"

"From one of Mr. Yerkes's cars. If the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals objects, then Quixote shall enter on a donkey, too!"

"What does he do?"

"He sings a duet with Sancho. It runs thus":

Don. I'm a doughty warrior bold,
High in books of fame enrolled.
Sancho. And you are esteemed as such.
Don. Thank you, thank you very much;
Such a knight each wight admires,
While I am the best of squires.
Don. And you are esteemed as such.
Sancho. Then, you, thank you very much.
Both. When the carnage is the thickest,
There our good swords fall the quickest,
We deal strangers their destruction
Without formal introduction.
Watch! I'll show you how we have
slain him.
When we meet a lonely Paynim.
(Broad-sword combat.)

REFRAIN.

That's the kind of warriors we are,
Ho, ho!
That's the kind of warriors we are.

"What other episodes of the novel are introduced?"

"The scene of Mambrino's helmet for one. De Angelis, as the barber, will make rare sport of the brass basin which the knight takes for a relic of chivalry."

"And Sancho?"

"O, Sancho gets all the fun he desires from his wife, Teresa."

"Will the play follow the line of the romance?"

"As nearly as possible. But there will be no windmill, no wine flagons. We shall be guided by the love-story; the first act ending with Don Quixote's arrest by the Holy Brotherhood for freeing the galley-slaves the second with Sancho's appointment as governor; and the third showing Sancho in power."

"What do the actors say of the piece?"

"They have rehearsed some of the scenes and are delighted."

The authors are thoroughly in earnest. Mr. Smith devotes to the work all the time he can spare from his editorial labors on the weekly review, *America*, and Mr. De Koven has gone to Vienna to finish his study of orchestration under Von Suppe, the composer of "Fatinitza" and "Boccaccio."

"Don Quixote" as a pantomime was once familiar to the English stage. As a spectacle it was presented by Victorien Sardou at the Theatre du Gymnase in Paris. But it has remained for two men of Chicago to put it upon the stage as a comic opera.

Some Uses for the Phonograph.

Pittsburg Dispatch.

Now that Edison's phonographs are cheap the Baltimore *American* suggests that people who have "fool friends" that never stop talking, persuade these bores to buy talking machines, pour their surplus oratory into them, and then let their acquaintances grind out the conversation as it suits their convenience. A better plan would be, after compelling one of these perpetual talkers to load up his phonograph, to let the afflicted one turn the crank and oblige the conversationalist to listen. He would thus get a dose of his own concoction, which the man at the crank could repeat until the desired effect was produced. A complete cure would doubtless result from this treatment in a very few days.

The machine might also be utilized in another way. Suppose, for instance, that a man had a wife who wanted to talk to him at night when he preferred to sleep, just see what he could gain by simply having a phonograph near at hand to register her sayings! When she began upon some theme that she had argued ir the same way a score of times, let her husband say: "My dear, I have heard all this before, and you are putting yourself to unnecessary trouble in repeating it. You'll find it all in the phonograph. please turn the crank—it will be ever so much easier, and, beside, the sound will put me to sleep!" Only a man of the strongest courage would undertake this experiment, but such a man, after a few trials, would undoubtedly bear most willing testimony to the efficiency of the phonograph as an instrument for the promotion of peace and quiet in the household.

THE BEAUTY OF NIKKO.

A Japanese City—Its Magnificent Temples and Tombs.

A Red Lacquered Bridge, Sacred to the High Priest—General Grant Allowed to Cross It.

Col. George P. Bissell in the Hartford Courant.

The Japanese have a saying, "Never say Nikko (how beautiful) till you have seen Nikko," and they are as correct in saying that as the French are in saying "See Paris and die"; and besides, it is a more pleasant and less ghastly proverb. Nikko is my ideal of Oriental, Japanese, Buddhist, religious, barbaric, artistic beauty. It has a beauty and a grandeur of its own; a splendor such as I never dreamed of, and a grandeur which shows that in the Japanese mind and in the religion of that people there is a reserve of gorgeous conception which can only be compared with the inspirations and the religion back of York Minster, Milan cathedral and St. Peter's at Rome. Indeed, I think Nikko possibly the most sublime and the grandest of them all—certainly the most impressive. St. Peter's and York may fade from my mind, but the shrines of the Shogun's at Nikko never. One sees the cathedrals and cities of the Old World and finds himself classifying them under different styles of architecture and comparing the Gothic with the Corinthian; but he sees the temples at Nikko and his thoughts are above and beyond architecture. He bows his head and says here is a religion built into the side of a mountain. Its temples express only its own language and voice its own inspiration.

A JAPANESE HOTEL.

We went by rail from Tokio to Utsunomiya, where we stopped for the night at a Japanese hotel—not a wayside tea house, but a regular hotel, purely Japanese, where we re-enacted all the jolly performances which we had practiced at other places. But here was a hotel where probably two hundred transient guests stopped over night—people of all sorts, from rich merchants down to pack men—and yet between the rooms and out on the piazzas only paper screens were drawn, without a lock or even a latch in the entire establishment. We had not seen such a large hotel before, but we had learned not to be nervous, and we slept within our tissue paper enclosures as securely as if we had been locked and bolted in a Fifth avenue bedroom. So far as honesty at hotels is concerned, I wish a little heathen darkness would dawn on our civilized sneak thieves. There may be thieves in Japan, but tissue paper seems to be an effectual barrier against them.

THE APPROACH TO NIKKO.

The next morning at 5 o'clock we took jinrikishas and several days' provisions (for here we bade good-bye to European food) and started on this our most delightful picnic in Japan. A few miles from Utsunomiya we entered through a granite *torii*, or gateway, the approach to the shrines of Nikko, which are twenty-one miles away. All temples, as I have written before, must have an approach through a grove of trees, and the builders of Nikko, in order to have their avenue the grandest that could be conceived of, made it twenty-one miles long.

Words cannot express the tree grandeur of this approach. Twenty-one miles gentle and almost straight ascent up the mountain side over a road smooth as a floor, with magnificent cryptomeria (cedar) trees planted four deep on either side of the way; trees 200 years old, grand, royal in their beauty, meeting their giant arms over the roadway, making a god-like shade, a running stream on either side of the road, a religious stillness in the air. It was twenty-one miles of nature's own cathedral aisle. Twenty-one miles of incarnate rest, repose, religion.

Our runners made the distance easily in four hours (I think that was the time), giving us plenty of time for hunting and loitering on the way. The ride was so delightful that we did not care to hurry; we were in dreamland and we became thoroughly saturated with the delicious dignity and sublimity of the place.

A SACRED BRIDGE.

The town of Nikko has nothing remarkable in it but just beyond the town we crossed a beautiful, dashing, blue mountain stream and entered the temple grounds. The stream is spanned by two bridges, one of which is traveled by ordinary mortals, the other a red lacquered span which once a year is crossed only by the high priest. The only other mortal who has ever been allowed to cross it was General Grant. The Japanese love a warrior and so they permitted Grant to pass over their sacred arch.

DRINKING FROM A SACRED SPRING.

Just as we entered the temple grounds we saw a sacred spring in a little spring house, and as this is 6000 feet above the level of the sea, and as there are no rice fields higher up than the level of the mountain, the guide told us it was safe to drink the water, and we at once proceeded to fill up at the sacred and delicious stream. We had up to that time been obliged to drink boiled water and mineral waters, and tea and wine, and we really pined for a good drink of the pure, natural, "moss covered bucket" style of fluid. Here we had it, and I drank till the water ran out of my eyes, and I have ever had a kind word for a mountain spring since that day.

THE GRANDEST SHRINES ON EARTH.

Nikko is the burial place of two of the greatest shoguns or prime ministers which Japan has ever known—Iyeyasu and his grandson Iyemitsu. Their graves and bronze monuments are high upon the mountain side, and all these grand temples are simply shrines before these two tombs. Other bronze monuments there are, and granite ones a thousand or more, in the shape of lanterns, but these are here only because it was an honor to be allowed a place in Nikko for a monument. The real cause of building all these temples was that the shoguns were buried there, and the grandest shrines on earth were erected in honor of their memory. I say grandest shrines on earth, for where else in the world are there built scores of great temples and gateways as approaches and shrines for two tombs, the whole led up to by an avenue of magnificent cedars—twenty-one miles of shady, calm grandeur.

A GORGEOUS GATE.

After entering the grounds we walked through the pebbled and admirably kept walks, passing through several minor gates, each beautiful and grand, till we came to the great gate of all—Yomei Mun—the name of which means "stand all day and look upward." Every part of the gate is gorgeous in gold, and lacquer, and bronze, and rich, elaborate carving, and all so beautifully wrought and harmonized that the eye revels in the delight of color and carving run riot. Day after day I went and looked upward for hours at this marvel of beauty. It lives in my soul now as the most beautiful work of man that I ever saw. I will not except any.

THE TEMPLES.

Passing through this we came to one of the temples, and when I describe one I describe all; for all are magnificent and regal. The steps to the temple are covered with hand wrought plates of bronze. We took off our shoes and put on great slippers which were allowed us and entered. We were first shown the various rooms set apart for the use of the mikado when he comes here, the priests and such guests as General Grant, who was here accorded the highest honors. These rooms were approximately fifteen feet square and marvels of grand decoration. The walls were painted, giving various views of Japan, all sorts of tree shapes and adornments of blossoms and flowers, and the whole lacquered with the richest gold lacquer.

The decorations were over two hundred years old, and yet the gold and colors were as brilliant as when first put on. The entrances were hung with the most heavy and rich brocaded and embroidered silk curtains which Japan could produce. The ceilings were panelled with rich carved flowers and birds, golden pheasant being the predominant bird. When they wanted to introduce a sombre hue, they put in a peacock or bird of paradise, and yet all this magnificence of color and gold and carving was in perfect good taste, and the general effect was quiet rather than loud.

THE GREAT ROOM OF THE TEMPLE.

Passing through these rooms we entered the great room of the temple, and here my powers of description give out; the floor matted with fine soft matting, the walls gold lacquer, the immense wooden pillars lacquered so that they looked like columns of burnished gold, carving everywhere, bronzes worth a king's ransom before the altars and shrines, immense curtains of silk and gold—my mind wearies as I attempt to write about this magnificence, which at the time delighted my very soul as I beheld it and left a calm and soothed impression throughout my very being. Those were grand old men who built the temples at Nikko.

KNOW HOW TO USE GRANITE.

After leaving the temple we ascended the granite stairs up the mountain, two hundred and sixty steps to the tomb of the Shogun. These stairs are massive blocks of granite set in the hillside, moss-covered with two centuries of dampness and the balustrade was in immense sections fifteen and twenty feet long, cut from masses of stone and not each baluster by itself. The Japanese may be toylike in some of their work, delicate they are in their bronze and crockery, but when they attack granite their soul, their conceptions rise to the occasion. They treat granite in granite fashion, and as a result we behold massive work such as one sees nowhere else in the world.

THE TOMB OF THE SHOGUN.

When we arrived at the tomb we passed through another elaborately decorated and lacquered gate, the bronze doors opened and showed us the sacred resting place of Japan's greatest statesman. This was situated in a niche or excavation, in the hillside heavily walled with masonry and shaded by royal cedars which abound everywhere. The tomb is a large bronze receptacle like a cylindrical bank safe, with beautiful doors emblazoned in gold with the arms and crest of the Shogun, and all set upon a massive granite base. In front of it stood a bronze incense burner, a bronze stork ten feet in height and a bronze vase with bronze lotos plants.

A QUESTION OF BEAUTY.

Just How it is Gauged in Communities Where Judgment is Thought to be Good.

Boston Transcript.

The listener's invitation to his feminine readers to favor him with suggestions as to why men and women disagree so radically on the question of personal beauty has not been barren of results. He has received at least two responses by mail, besides several by word of mouth. One of the two letters already received on the subject is very brief, though possibly very much to the point. It runs as follows: "Because men don't know anything about it." It will be seen that there is a good deal more in this view than is expressed. The words are few but the meaning could be elaborated into an entire volume; and if so elaborated, what an Iliad of feminine woes at the hands of masculine clumsiness, bad taste and brutality it would be! The other letter which the Listener has received on this subject is quite unlike this; besides being longer, it is much more amiable—entirely amiable, indeed, as well as philosophical. "In the fairy tale of the 'Sleeping Beauty,'" this letter says: "the prince did not find his lady love so charming till she spoke, and by her wit and vivacity, as well as her grace and beauty, made him feel that the monotony of his life was now over; he would henceforth be entertained with plenty of variety. Men often observe a woman and call her handsome, when really it is only her fascination that gives the effect of beauty. A woman's ideal beauty is often a cold, grand, unapproachable being, verging on the impossible; and while she is ready to do generous homage to such a one, she would find those whom men admire affected and silly. But is the man who is most admired by women as popular among men as some others? Has the green-eyed monster anything to do with the matter on either side?

"The impression of beauty is certainly a mysterious thing. A man about whom one would notice nothing extraordinary in the street is sometimes positively distingue in a room. A woman, who in street costume appears queenly and stylish, at home often is quite the reverse. Again, a woman's taste in street dress may obscure all her attractiveness, which the plainest home dress reveals at a glance. Perhaps her head-gear is not becoming, her gloves and boots do not fit well, her wrap is not the one that suits her figure—all having a tendency to make her look dowdy. Without these abominable outdoor disfigurements you see a well shaped, finely poised head, a fine figure, lovely hair and altogether a picture full of grace and pleasantness.

"There are permanent beauties," the same writer goes on, "and transient beauties. The former possess positive beauty, the latter look very handsome at times. It would be interesting to know who has the greater vanity, men or women. It is a question whether Claudius does not enjoy contemplating his handsome foot quite as much as Susannah does her pretty face. A reasonable amount of vanity (or self-appreciation, if you will) is quite a comfortable attribute. It helps us over the shoals and rocks and all the rest of the picturesque hardships of life. Every one possesses some distinctive beauty. It may be the rare one of a charming voice in speaking. Nothing is more fascinating, unless it be a perfect manner. Before the war, in one of the Southern cities, the matter of beauty was being discussed by a party of ladies, who agreed that no person existed without it in some form. All eyes were directed to one of the friends, when she asserted mischievously that some one had told her she had beautiful ears, it was true—they were exquisite. The colored maid standing by gave her opinion with the accustomed freedom of these household favorites.

"Pity de Lord hadn't struck misses somewheres else 'side de year!' Might as well hab a hand-some big toe 's a handsome year, fur all de show it'll make."

A Delicate Mission.

Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

"My dear madam," said the chairman of the committee of the Maine Benevolent Fraternity calling on the Widow Gushington, allow us to intrude on your great sorrow so far as to say that your lamented husband—"

(Burst of tears from Mrs. Gushington. She has an attack of faintness. One of the committee supports her.)

"That your lamented husband was insured in our association for $2000, and

(Mrs. Gushington exclaims, "Poor, poor Charles," and bursts into tears again. The committee greatly affected.)

"And that the money will be promptly paid to you in sixty days."

Mrs. Gushington (in another burst of tears)—Good gracious, I thought you'd brought it with you!

Through Pullman sleepers and dining cars; also second-class sleepers through to the east via Northern Pacific Railroad. Office, No. 3 Washington street.

Palace dining car line is the vestibuled line of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway. No extra charge on the vestibuled train.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

POLITICAL NEWS

Thurman Much Tickled Over His Nomination.

THE REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

California Democrats Ratify the Nominations—Their Good Generalship at St. Louis—Gresham Looming Up.

COLUMBUS, June 9.—When an associated press reporter called at Judge Thurman's house to-day a colored gentleman answered the bell himself. He handed the reporter a chair, and, taking one beside him, asked him about the convention, and seemed to show great interest in the incidents connected therewith. As it required what he thought of his nomination, he answered:

"Now, I can't say I expected it, although I received telegrams continually from my friends in St. Louis, and from papers. I have seen that the probabilities were I would be nominated. I have done everything to keep out of the race, but it was of no avail. I could not help showing much interest in the nomination, and acknowledging some feeling. I didn't intend them to get my name in the race," continued Thurman, "but I didn't want to be beaten after entering. The first time I had any serious idea of being a candidate was when I received a telegram signed by the delegates from Oregon, California, Washington Territory and Nevada. They informed me by a telegram written on the train at Ogden that they would present my name, and said they were "whooping it up" for me, and there was no doubt I would be nominated. My friends all over the country continually wrote to me asking me to accept the nomination; so I had to give up. I did everything in my power to stop them, but could not, so I made a sacrifice, a sacrifice I don't mind so much myself, but for the sake of the democratic party, but my wife thinks I am a fool for doing so, and maybe I am."

"Do you feel well enough to enter into a political campaign?"

"Oh, yes; I am feeling pretty well. Of course, I am not as strong as I was during my younger days, and am troubled a good deal with rheumatism. Some say I am too old to run, and maybe they think it, so; but I am better now than I have been for years."

"Will you take the stump?"

"I expect I will have to make some speeches. I hope the national committee will not ask me to make very many. As long as I remain around the house and keep quiet I feel well, but will get tired out if I have to go over the country much."

"What do you think of Gresham?"

"I never saw him in my life, but I think well of him as a judge."

"What effect do you think your nomination will have upon Sherman's chances?"

"The first thought was that my nomination would be favorable to him, but to-day I saw an article in a paper which showed the other side, and it was so logical and gave so many reasons, I concluded it was right and I was wrong."

"What do you think of Gresham" as the strongest man for the republicans to nominate?"

"You must not ask any such questions. It would be presumptuous for me to give an opinion."

THE CALIFORNIA DELEGATES.

They Covered Themselves with Glory at St. Louis.

CHICAGO, June 9.—The *Tribune* says, reviewing the St. Louis convention: The California democrats cut a big figure. The coast men were a fine lot in themselves, and with colors flying. First they had their man White elected temporary chairman, a post in which he acquitted himself with great credit; then they were the legal and authorized protectors and champions of the Thurman boom, which Scott and Gorman helped them to put throughout steadily. To finish up with, when California succeeded in getting Delegate English named as chairman of the committee to notify the nominees. Of course the Californians go home in an enthusiastic frame of mind, and they insist they can carry their state for the democratic ticket.

"Thurman's name will be a tower of strength with us," said Gov. White, in conversation. "The republicans will have to put in some lively work out our way."

"If the republicans should nominate some man who voted against you on the Chinese question, what would happen then?"

"Oh! if the republicans would only be kind enough to do that!" and the California man with the great voice smiled as if he were doing a great deed.

Delegate Curtis, who had remarked that several of the republican national delegates from his state were his warm personal friends, and was asked whether he thought that delegation would go to Chicago, replied: "I think they will give Stanford a complimentary vote and then go to Gresham almost solidly. When Alger was in San Francisco he personally investigated the Chinese matter, and formed his convictions on the whole question. He has stuck to them ever since. He has an agent out there now working in his interest for presidential candidate. I shouldn't be surprised," added Mr. Curtis, "if the republican delegates would try to follow our example, and for the first time the coast states in a certain line of action, make an effort to wield more influence in national politics than they have heretofore enjoyed."

PACIFIC COAST REPUBLICANS.

The Sumptuous Journey to the Convention at Chicago.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 9.—The special train which is to bear the republican delegation to Chicago was decorated this afternoon and will be on exhibition at Oakland pier to-morrow afternoon. Nine hundred small silk flags have been made for the delegates, with each of which goes an orange-wood cane, a large number of which arrived from Los Angeles to-day. A uniform style of hat will be selected in Chicago. A telegraph line has been furnished the delegates by a Burlington official. The colored title page represents the train leaving the Golden Gate, and on the back of the cover is a lithograph of Chicago. Inside the cover is a detailed statement of the mileage and routes of trains. The train will consist of a baggage car, two dining cars and seven of the finest Pullman sleepers, and it is expected it will be the finest train that ever left the Pacific coast. Mr. J. Sanborn, of the Burlington road, will be in charge of the excursion, and Robt. Barry will be in charge of the Pullman cars. The train will go over the Central and Union Pacific roads to Denver, and over the Burlington and Missouri River road to Chicago, and will stop one day at Salt Lake and the same time at Denver, and arrive at Chicago at 10:30 o'clock next Saturday morning.

The Oregon and Montana delegation will join the excursion at Granger, and the Nevada delegation at Reno.

POLITICAL DRIFT.

Watterson is Satisfied.

LOUISVILLE, June 9.—The Watterson and Democratic clubs, headed by a band of music and followed by a concourse of citizens, serenaded Henry Watterson at his home in this city, this evening, on his return from St. Louis. He spoke, reviewing the work of the convention, the platform, ticket and so on. He went to the St. Louis convention with the single purpose to urge that the line of battle should be drawn on the message of the president and position of his friends in congress. "I met a formidable array in favor of limiting our plan of campaign to a simple reafirmation of the platform of 1884 and a general endorsement of the administration. There was, from first to last, no other issue raised. It is true, I helped make the platform of 1884. It is true, I spoke for it in the national convention of that year. It is true that for four years I have put upon it a construction which I thought to be justified by the plain letter of its meaning. But it is also true that the country accepted it as a straddle, and that this interpretation has a stereotyped belief on the public mind. Merely to reiterate it—there was to lose all we have since gained. I could not consent to this, but it is not true I proposed any advance. On the contrary, I agreed to take the platform submitted by Scott and Gorman word for word, if they would agree to strike out the first clause, which without any qualification whatever, reaffirmed the platform of 1884. There was no other difference between us, none at all, and when we finally reached the conclusion embodied by the platform as perfected, we stood as one man and not as three men.

Unmasking a Sham.

BALTIMORE, June 9.—Senator Hale's sub-committee resumed the civil service investigation to-day. W. T. Henderson, postoffice inspector for fifteen years up to 1886, testified to mismanagement and general cleaning out of efficient employes in the postoffice since the change in administration.

Senator Blackburn—What are your politics, Mr. Henderson?

Mr. Henderson—Republican; an unqualified republican, and I work for the party whenever and wherever I can.

"That's right," said Senator Blackburn. "Are you the Mr. Henderson whom we heard so much of down South in 1886?"

"I am; and even there after a money order fraud, and I captured him, too, in Jackson, Miss."

Several other witnesses were examined whose testimony was generally in the same direction. The committee adjourned after that session.

Postponed for The Republican Convention.

CHICAGO, June 9.—The sub-committee of the national republican committee to make arrangements for the coming convention will meet at the Grand Pacific hotel Monday morning. Committeeman Hitchcock, of Nebraska, is expected to be present, and work will be commenced in earnest.

The national committee has insisted on printing tickets at the session, and will be very secret about their disposal, as the capacity of the hall is limited. The sub-committee will have absolute charge of the tickets, and the local committee will not have the handling of any except those that may be allowed for Chicago distribution.

Jesse Grant on Blaine.

EL PASO, TEX., June 9.—Jesse R. Grant, son of Gen. Grant, was interviewed here to-day and said: "The tariff question has taken the place of all the old ones. The St. Louis ticket would be better if it were reversed, but national conventions sometimes put the cart before the horse. If the Chicago convention should nominate James G. Blaine, and he accepts, which he will do, of course, he will be beaten out of sight. He is the weakest man that can be nominated."

California Wants Gresham.

CHICAGO, June 9.—Judge Lucs, of San Diego Cal., last evening said that more was heard of Gresham in his state than of any other candidate. New Blaine has withdrawn, he said, California would go republican. He was told by a prominent and wealthy democrat before he left home that if Cleveland were renominated he'd not vote for him, on account of his position on the tariff "and," continued the judge, "there are a good many more democrats on the coast just like this one."

Let Us Hope So.

NEW YORK, June 9.—The *Herald's* Washington special says: It is definitely settled that should Cleveland be renominated Whitney and Garland will retire from the cabinet, and it is also hinted that other changes will be made.

HANGED HER OWN SON.

A Missouri Mother's Fearful Crime—Drugged and Murdered.

ST. LOUIS, June 9.—A special from Springfield, Mo., says: There is great excitement at Greenfield, the county seat of Dade county, over what was first supposed to be a suicide, but which turns out to be a murder. Sunday morning George, the 16-year-old son of Mrs. Stephens, a widow, living on a farm near Springfield, was found hanging dead in the barn. The general belief at the time pointed to suicide. The mother's grief took a very violent form, and she was placed under restraint, when it transpired that she had threatened the boy's life. In a lucid moment it was ascertained that she had drugged the boy with morphine, then dragged him to the barn, and hanged him.

GRASSHOPPERS HATCHING.

Minnesota and Dakota Threatened With the Awful Pest.

ST. PAUL, Minn., June 9.—Professor Luger, entomologist of the state university, has just returned from Otter Tail county, and reports that myriads of grasshoppers, of the Rocky Mountain variety, are hatching out. The danger to the Northwest is imminent. Governor McGill has sent four carloads of material for the destruction of the pests. Grave apprehensions of a spread of the scourge are felt.

A Tramp's Fiendish Crime.

WICHITA, June 9.—A sad case has just come to light. Mrs. Susie Crocker, a widow living near this city, left her home Monday last to do some shopping. Frank Demuss, a young boy, being the only person left in the house. She had been gone but a few minutes when a tramp entered, and binding and gagging the lad, threw him into a dark corner of the cellar. The tramp then proceeded to rob the house, taking everything of value and searching the entire building for some money which Mrs. Crocker was known to have. When the lady returned in the evening she found the house was robbed, and as the boy was missing, she supposed he was the thief. Last night her attention was attracted to a peculiar noise in the cellar, and on making investigation she found young Demuss nearly dead from exhaustion and starvation. She summoned a physician, and the boy revived sufficiently to tell his story, but died soon afterwards.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 9.—The *Examiner's* Wichita, Kansas, special says: An armed mob are scouring the country looking for the thieves who entered the residence of Mrs. Crocker, a widow living near Colurah, and in her absence tortured a servant to make him tell where the valuables were kept. They escaped with everything worth taking, leaving him gagged and bound in a cellar, where he remained two days before discovered. He died from the effects of his treatment.

Commencement at West Point.

WEST POINT, June 9.—This morning there was a cavalry drill in the riding hall. The two small galleries were crowded with spectators, and not half of those who desired could get into the building. The cadets gave a splendid exhibition of horsemanship. They jumped hurdles, cut off imaginary heads while galloping at full speed; vaulted into the saddle without the use of hands or stirrups; and some of the most expert did all kinds of circus tricks. The last drill will take place this afternoon. The sermon to the graduating class will be delivered to-morrow.

At 5 o'clock a battalion was called out and went through a very realistic skirmish drill. At evening parade a formal announcement of the result of the annual examinations was made. The first in order of merit in the class is Henry Jones, of South Carolina, and the second four are Charles H. McKingley, of California, Wm. V. Hudson, of Indiana, Joe Burt, of Missouri, and Chas. C. Gallup, of New York.

Rev. Mr. Halliday Will Retire.

NEW YORK, June 9.—Henry Ward Beecher's old assistant pastor at Plymouth church, Rev. T. S. Halliday, was one of the most strongly opposed to the election of Dr. Lyman Abbott to Beecher's pulpit. He is black and outspoken in his dissent. When the talk appointing Abbott was made, Halliday said right out that he did not think Abbott was the man for the place. Abbott was elected, and Halliday accordingly resigned. The church appointed a committee to wait on Halliday and ask him to withdraw his resignation. The committee reported last night that Halliday would not consent to withdraw his resignation. Consequently a vote was passed releasing him, giving him three months' salary and a resolution expressing the love of the church for him. The choir was asked to appoint a committee of three for the purpose of raising a testimonial of a substantial character to present to Halliday on his retirement from the church and congregation after his long service for eight years. One deacon immediately said he wished to be put down on the list for $250.

California Fruit.

NEW YORK, June 9.—The *Mail and Express* has a communication of articles concerning California fruits this season, and says: The crop of peaches from Delaware and New Jersey is from ten days to two weeks late, owing to bad weather. As this city is the distributing point for the Western and Southern states and a portion of Canada, California fruit will find its way for an early city and large town in the country. Their grapes compete with imported Spanish grapes.

New Orleans Bankrupt.

NEW ORLEANS, June 9.—Mayor Shakespeare has received a report from the chief of police showing, as the result of one day's work by the police, that 858 persons are doing business without paying the license fee required. The list embraces bankers, brokers, lawyers, commission merchants, physicians, shopkeepers, etc. The city has not enough to pay current expenses of the local government.

SHERIDAN'S FIGHT.

His Prospect of Recovery is Brightening.

THE TARIFF DEBATE CONTINUED.

The Crop Outlook—Mitkiewitz's Friends Repudiate Him and Belittle His Influence—Crime and Casualty.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—Gen. Sheridan is not quite so well this morning. He had a bad night and was frequently disturbed by coughing. He was very restless and nervous. He rested well during the latter part of the night. His pulse and respiration are full. No unfavorable symptoms have appeared.

At 12:30 o'clock Dr. Matthews on leaving the house said that so far Gen. Sheridan had passed a comfortable day and is doing fairly well all around.

A QUIET AFTERNOON.

Gen. Sheridan passed a quiet afternoon, a great part of the time sleeping naturally. His pulse has been from 106 to 112, and of fair volume and tension. Respiration has remained about the same, though showing irregularity at times. The cough is not annoying and expectoration is plentiful. There are signs of a return of appetite, and favorable symptoms have appeared.

RECOVERY NOT IMPOSSIBLE.

PHILADELPHIA, June 9.—When seen this evening by an associated press reporter, Dr. Pepper stated that the telegraphic reports from Washington indicated Gen. Sheridan had held his own during the past two days in an encouraging manner. "It is impossible to predict the future course of the case," he said, "chiefly because it is impossible to estimate how great a stock of vitality and endurance remains after such severe and repeated shocks as have already been borne. Still, as long as the various complications, grave though they be, are brought under control as promptly as hitherto has been found possible, it is evident that very distinct hope must continue to be entertained."

SHERIDAN SLEEPS.

WASHINGTON, June 10.—At midnight there was no change in General Sheridan's condition since the last bulletin was issued. He has slept most of the time, being occasionally awakened by a desire to cough. He is calm and takes nourishment regularly.

GRINDING ALONG SLOWLY.

The House Chatters Over the Mills Bill — Another Day.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—In the house to-day, the Mills tariff bill being under discussion, Raynor of Maryland alluded to the reference in Reed's tariff speech to trust, and that gentleman's declaration that, outside the parent office, there were no trusts in the country and never would be. He declared the republican party to place in its national platform, as the democratic convention had done, a plank avowing its open antagonism to the combinations which, one by one, were draining the life-blood of the country. [Applause.]

Reed of Maine said this was not the first time he had seen the gentlemen on the other side in a "state of corruption." [Laughter.] That kind of oratory was cheap on the other side, and cheap anywhere else. He had heard the gentlemen on the other side were in the most agonized condition of mind about the running of conventions by federal officeholders, yet he had seen them supinely register their edicts of their own officeholders. He had heard the gentlemen talk about the national banks, vampires of Wall street sucking the blood of the nation, and he had lived to see a democratic administration put $60,000,000 of the people's money into the coffers of the national banks. [Applause on the republican side.] Of these gentlemen, the gentleman from Iowa (Weaver) was the solitary survivor of all that wild screaming that used to possess the democratic side. He could say to the gentleman from Maryland (Raynor) would have to get over his condition. Trusts on the democratic side were taking the same position in morality that fits were in medicine. The gentleman from Maryland and his associates would fear every plank because a dozen persons were going to crush out the citizens of the United States. The gentlemen on the other side proposed to destroy the trusts by destroying industries, and they appealed to the people and rent the atmosphere with their outcries. It was about time that congress talked sense.

Hemphill, of South Carolina, referring to his recent speech during the general debate, said his remarks as to free trade in labor had been misconstrued. He desired to say to men in order to work for him he would hire them as cheaply as he could, if he wanted to make money, but when it came to the introduction of coolie and Italian and Hungarian labor, there were other things to be considered besides dollars and cents. No people would be more wise to advocate the introduction of any set of people who had not and would not have an appreciation of the institutions under which we lived, or would not be likely to assimilate with the people.

Hopkins, of Illinois, asked if the gentleman (Hemphill) had been forced into repudiation of his former statements by the result of an election in Oregon. There was no disguising the fact that the Mills Bill passed toward free raw, and the gentleman's whole argument had tied up to that.

Hemphill replied he had had no proper opportunity to reply to Perkins' criticisms. To Mr. Hermann, he said that he did not favor Chinese immigration.

Wilson, of Minnesota, said his state produced one-quarter of all the flax produced in the country. When flax seed or linseed was reached he believed he would have the support of his side of the house (the democratic side).

Cannon, of Illinois, declared that every one of the existing trusts had grown up under the administration of Grover Cleveland. He had not noted any proposition from the democrats to restrict the cottonseed-oil trust, the whisky trust, the sugar trust, the anthracite coal trust, the gas trust, and without which no other trust could exist, the transportation trust. The gentleman from Pennsylvania, representing the administration (Scott) had hurried to St. Louis to get in the platform a declaration against trusts. In his biography in the congressional directory, allowed that he was the greatest railroad king in the land.

Dockery of Missouri quoted Butterworth's speech to show his variance from Mr. Reed upon the subject of trusts. He said he man claimed that all the trusts were directly attributable to the tariff. Still the thrift, as Mr. Butterworth had said, made vast accumulations of wealth that made these trusts possible. He taunted the republicans with a failure to carry out their platform pledges to revise the tariff.

Butterworth said there was little difference between himself and Mr. Reed upon the necessity for preventing the unlawful exercise of corporate or syndicate power. What steps had the committee on ways and means or majority of the house taken to place in the hands of members the information contained in the book he held in his hand, showing how the bill affected the articles imported?

Several members of the ways and means committee maintained that it was not their duty to supply the compilation, and after an extended colloquy upon the subject the house rose and adjourned.

MITKIEWITZ'S SUIT.

His Colleagues Say He is in Bad Odor in China—A Bluff.

PHILADELPHIA, June 9.—The filing of papers in the suit of Count Mitkiewitz against Wharton Barker caused a sensation in financial circles in this city to-day. Barker refused to see newspaper men. One of the subscribers to the $100,000 blind pool said to-day: "Barker has the count on the hip." Barker has receipts from him for all money he spent in China. He never agreed to give what he claims. He was to get nothing except cash consideration for his services, and a small interest in the companies. We are still at work, but of course Mitkiewitz is not with us, and until we are through we cannot tell the public just where the concessions stand. We say, however, that we expect to put the scheme through. I don't know what Mr. Barker intends to do about the count's suit. I don't suppose he will pay much attention to it."

A prominent business man who is one of the ten who formed the blind pool said that the Chinese government refused some time ago to have anything to do with Americans, unless they parted company with Mitkiewitz. The argument was of no avail, and finally Wharton Barker proposed that members of the syndicate sign a paper transferring their interests to him, so the count might stand fresh and secure concessions from the Chinese. This was agreed to, but the count flatly refused to enter into such an agreement, and placed every obstacle he could in the way of its consummation, and finding Barker could not be cajoled or frightened into acceding to his terms began suit against him.

The business man alluded to above also said the concessions were all right. He continued: "We have not yet succeeded in securing the count out, but I think that we will. After we get rid of him Barker will go ahead and get concessions irrevocably granted to us. There is something else back of all this, and it concerns the Chinese minister. I can't tell you just what it is, but when it comes out there will be a sensation. I tell you the count has raised an awful row, and we are sorry we did not know him before we took him in with us. You will hear something more in a short time."

THE CROPS.

The Average of Wheat Declining—Barley the Same as Last Year.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—Following is the crop report issued by the department of agriculture:

There was some reduction in the seeding of winter wheat, in some states, though the average breadth of all is but slightly reduced. In the East and South there was no material loss of area from freezing, but in several Eastern states it was considerable. The apparent reduction of breadth of winter wheat, as compared with that of last year, is about one and three-fourths millions of acres. The percentage of reduction for the entire winter wheat region is placed at 7.2 per cent. It is 18 in Illinois, 15 in Ohio, 10 in Michigan and 9 in Indiana. This is in comparison with the reduced area harvested last year. There has been an increase in the area of spring wheat in Dakota and in territories further west, but a decrease in Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota, making an average decrease for the spring wheat region of 1 per cent. The area in wheat is apparently slightly below 36,000,000 acres. There is a slight local change in the condition of winter wheat, and some improvement in New York and Pennsylvania, and a marked decline in Missouri and minor changes of states elsewhere, making the average 75.3, against 78.1 in the May average.

Barley is nearly the same as last year. New York and Wisconsin are credited with an increase of 1 per cent; Minnesota with 2, Dakota with 10, Iowa, Missouri and California report a small reduction. The condition of barley averages 88; it is only 80 in California.

WASHINGTON NEWS ITEMS.

Expenses of United States Courts.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—The acting attorney-general sent to the house revised estimates aggregating $1,760,000 for certain expenses of the United States courts for the fiscal year 1889. In explanation the acting attorney-general says the department, in estimating expenses for 1889, followed the custom formerly in practice, without being aware that the estimate which had been made for the fiscal year 1888 would prove to be far below the actual necessities. He says the increased expenses grew out of an increase in the activity of prosecution of timber trespassers, of increased business from the Indian territory, and the execution of laws against polygamy and kindred crimes.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—A letter from the secretary of the treasury was laid before the house today transmitting an estimate from the attorney-general for expenses of United States courts for the fiscal year 1889 as follows: Fees of jurors, $950,000; fees of witnesses, $910,000; pay of bailiffs, etc., $200,000.

Mills Makes a Speech.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—In the house to-day in the tariff debate Mills took a hand when the part of the tariff bill placing flax straw on the free list was taken up. In incidentally referring to the Irish flax trade he was adding that his sympathies were with down-trodden Ireland, when Funston, of Kansas, called out "Under free trade England." Mills retorted that it was under the merciless cut-throats of England. The great centralized power of England. He would be unwilling to help even Ireland at the expense of his fellow-countrymen, but in this case he could help Ireland and at the same time help his own people. When we took the product of Ireland's labor we helped them in an encouraging manner. "It is impossible to predict the future course of the case," he said, "chiefly because it is impossible to estimate how great a stock of vitality and endurance remains after such severe and repeated shocks as have already been borne. Still, as long as the various complications, grave though they be, are brought under control as promptly as hitherto has been found possible, it is evident that very distinct hope must continue to be entertained."

SHERIDAN SLEEPS.

WASHINGTON, June 10.—At midnight there was no change in General Sheridan's condition since the last bulletin was issued. He has slept most of the time, being occasionally awakened by a desire to cough. He is calm and takes nourishment regularly.

GRINDING ALONG SLOWLY.

The House Chatters Over the Mills Bill — Another Day.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—In the house to-day, the Mills tariff bill being under discussion, Raynor of Maryland alluded to the reference in Reed's tariff speech to trust, and that gentleman's declaration that, outside the parent office, there were no trusts in the country and never would be. He declared the republican party to place in its national platform, as the democratic convention had done, a plank avowing its open antagonism to the combinations which, one by one, were draining the life-blood of the country. [Applause.]

Reed of Maine said this was not the first time he had seen the gentlemen on the other side in a "state of corruption." [Laughter.] That kind of oratory was cheap on the other side, and cheap anywhere else. He had heard the gentlemen on the other side were in the most agonized condition of mind about the running of conventions by federal officeholders, yet he had seen them supinely register their edicts of their own officeholders. He had heard the gentlemen talk about the national banks, vampires of Wall street sucking the blood of the nation, and he had lived to see a democratic administration put $60,000,000 of the people's money into the coffers of the national banks. [Applause on the republican side.] Of these gentlemen, the gentleman from Iowa (Weaver) was the solitary survivor of all that wild screaming that used to possess the democratic side. He could say to the gentleman from Maryland (Raynor) would have to get over his condition. Trusts on the democratic side were taking the same position in morality that fits were in medicine. The gentleman from Maryland and his associates would fear every plank because a dozen persons were going to crush out the citizens of the United States. The gentlemen on the other side proposed to destroy the trusts by destroying industries, and they appealed to the people and rent the atmosphere with their outcries. It was about time that congress talked sense.

Hemphill, of South Carolina, referring to his recent speech during the general debate, said his remarks as to free trade in labor had been misconstrued. He desired to say to men in order to work for him he would hire them as cheaply as he could, if he wanted to make money, but when it came to the introduction of coolie and Italian and Hungarian labor, there were other things to be considered besides dollars and cents. No people would be more wise to advocate the introduction of any set of people who had not and would not have an appreciation of the institutions under which we lived, or would not be likely to assimilate with the people.

Hopkins, of Illinois, asked if the gentleman (Hemphill) had been forced into repudiation of his former statements by the result of an election in Oregon. There was no disguising the fact that the Mills Bill passed toward free raw, and the gentleman's whole argument had tied up to that.

Hemphill replied he had had no proper opportunity to reply to Perkins' criticisms. To Mr. Hermann, he said that he did not favor Chinese immigration.

Wilson, of Minnesota, said his state produced one-quarter of all the flax produced in the country. When flax seed or linseed was reached he believed he would have the support of his side of the house (the democratic side).

Cannon, of Illinois, declared that every one of the existing trusts had grown up under the administration of Grover Cleveland. He had not noted any proposition from the democrats to restrict the cottonseed-oil trust, the whisky trust, the sugar trust, the anthracite coal trust, the gas trust, and without which no other trust could exist, the transportation trust. The gentleman from Pennsylvania, representing the administration (Scott) had hurried to St. Louis to get in the platform a declaration against trusts. In his biography in the congressional directory, allowed that he was the greatest railroad king in the land.

Dockery of Missouri quoted Butterworth's speech to show his variance from Mr. Reed upon the subject of trusts. He said he man claimed that all the trusts were directly attributable to the tariff. Still the thrift, as Mr. Butterworth had said, made vast accumulations of wealth that made these trusts possible. He taunted the republicans with a failure to carry out their platform pledges to revise the tariff.

Butterworth said there was little difference between himself and Mr. Reed upon the necessity for preventing the unlawful exercise of corporate or syndicate power. What steps had the committee on ways and means or majority of the house taken to place in the hands of members the information contained in the book he held in his hand, showing how the bill affected the articles imported?

Several members of the ways and means committee maintained that it was not their duty to supply the compilation, and after an extended colloquy upon the subject the house rose and adjourned.

MITKIEWITZ'S SUIT.

His Colleagues Say He is in Bad Odor in China—A Bluff.

PHILADELPHIA, June 9.—The filing of papers in the suit of Count Mitkiewitz against Wharton Barker caused a sensation in financial circles in this city to-day. Barker refused to see newspaper men. One of the subscribers to the $100,000 blind pool said to-day: "Barker has the count on the hip." Barker has receipts from him for all money he spent in China. He never agreed to give what he claims. He was to get nothing except cash consideration for his services, and a small interest in the companies. We are still at work, but of course Mitkiewitz is not with us, and until we are through we cannot tell the public just where the concessions stand. We say, however, that we expect to put the scheme through. I don't know what Mr. Barker intends to do about the count's suit. I don't suppose he will pay much attention to it."

A prominent business man who is one of the ten who formed the blind pool said that the Chinese government refused some time ago to have anything to do with Americans, unless they parted company with Mitkiewitz. The argument was of no avail, and finally Wharton Barker proposed that members of the syndicate sign a paper transferring their interests to him, so the count might stand fresh and secure concessions from the Chinese. This was agreed to, but the count flatly refused to enter into such an agreement, and placed every obstacle he could in the way of its consummation, and finding Barker could not be cajoled or frightened into acceding to his terms began suit against him.

The business man alluded to above also said the concessions were all right. He continues: "We have not yet succeeded in securing the count out, but I think that we will. After we get rid of him Barker will go ahead and get concessions irrevocably granted to us. There is something else back of all this, and it concerns the Chinese minister. I can't tell you just what it is, but when it comes out there will be a sensation. I tell you the count has raised an awful row, and we are sorry we did not know him before we took him in with us. You will hear something more in a short time."

THE CROPS.

The Average of Wheat Declining—Barley the Same as Last Year.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—Following is the crop report issued by the department of agriculture:

There was some reduction in the seeding of winter wheat, in some states, though the average breadth of all is but slightly reduced. In the East and South there was no material loss of area from freezing, but in several Eastern states it was considerable. The apparent reduction of breadth of winter wheat, as compared with that of last year, is about one and three-fourths millions of acres. The percentage of reduction for the entire winter wheat region is placed at 7.2 per cent. It is 18 in Illinois, 15 in Ohio, 10 in Michigan and 9 in Indiana. This is in comparison with the reduced area harvested last year. There has been an increase in the area of spring wheat in Dakota and in territories further west, but a decrease in Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota, making an average decrease for the spring wheat region of 1 per cent. The area in wheat is apparently slightly below 36,000,000 acres. There is a slight local change in the condition of winter wheat, and some improvement in New York and Pennsylvania, and a marked decline in Missouri and minor changes of states elsewhere, making the average 75.3, against 78.1 in the May average.

Barley is nearly the same as last year. New York and Wisconsin are credited with an increase of 1 per cent; Minnesota with 2, Dakota with 10, Iowa, Missouri and California report a small reduction. The condition of barley averages 88; it is only 80 in California.

WASHINGTON NEWS ITEMS.

Expenses of United States Courts.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—The acting attorney-general sent to the house revised estimates aggregating $1,760,000 for certain expenses of the United States courts for the fiscal year 1889. In explanation the acting attorney-general says the department, in estimating expenses for 1889, followed the custom formerly in practice, without being aware that the estimate which had been made for the fiscal year 1888 would prove to be far below the actual necessities. He says the increased expenses grew out of an increase in the activity of prosecution of timber trespassers, of increased business from the Indian territory, and the execution of laws against polygamy and kindred crimes.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—A letter from the secretary of the treasury was laid before the house today transmitting an estimate from the attorney-general for expenses of United States courts for the fiscal year 1889 as follows: Fees of jurors, $950,000; fees of witnesses, $910,000; pay of bailiffs, etc., $200,000.

Mills Makes a Speech.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—In the house to-day in the tariff debate Mills took a hand when the part of the tariff bill placing flax straw on the free list was taken up. In incidentally referring to the Irish flax trade he was adding that his sympathies were with down-trodden Ireland, when Funston, of Kansas, called out "Under free trade England." Mills retorted that it was under the merciless cut-throats of England. The great centralized power of England. He would be unwilling to help even Ireland at the expense of his fellow-countrymen, but in this case he could help Ireland and at the same time help his own people. When we took the product of Ireland's labor we helped them in an encouraging manner. "It is impossible to predict the future course of the case," he said, "chiefly because it is impossible to estimate how great a stock of vitality and endurance remains after such severe and repeated shocks as have already been borne. Still, as long as the various complications, grave though they be, are brought under control as promptly as hitherto has been found possible, it is evident that very distinct hope must continue to be entertained."

SHERIDAN SLEEPS.

WASHINGTON, June 10.—At midnight there was no change in General Sheridan's condition since the last bulletin was issued. He has slept most of the time, being occasionally awakened by a desire to cough. He is calm and takes nourishment regularly.

GRINDING ALONG SLOWLY.

The House Chatters Over the Mills Bill — Another Day.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—In the house to-day, the Mills tariff bill being under discussion, Raynor of Maryland alluded to the reference in Reed's tariff speech to trust, and that gentleman's declaration that, outside the parent office, there were no trusts in the country and never would be. He declared the republican party to place in its national platform, as the democratic convention had done, a plank avowing its open antagonism to the combinations which, one by one, were draining the life-blood of the country. [Applause.]

Reed of Maine said this was not the first time he had seen the gentlemen on the other side in a "state of corruption." [Laughter.] That kind of oratory was cheap on the other side, and cheap anywhere else. He had heard the gentlemen on the other side were in the most agonized condition of mind about the running of conventions by federal officeholders, yet he had seen them supinely register their edicts of their own officeholders. He had heard the gentlemen talk about the national banks, vampires of Wall street sucking the blood of the nation, and he had lived to see a democratic administration put $60,000,000 of the people's money into the coffers of the national banks. [Applause on the republican side.] Of these gentlemen, the gentleman from Iowa (Weaver) was the solitary survivor of all that wild screaming that used to possess the democratic side. He could say to the gentleman from Maryland (Raynor) would have to get over his condition. Trusts on the democratic side were taking the same position in morality that fits were in medicine. The gentleman from Maryland and his associates would fear every plank because a dozen persons were going to crush out the citizens of the United States. The gentlemen on the other side proposed to destroy the trusts by destroying industries, and they appealed to the people and rent the atmosphere with their outcries. It was about time that congress talked sense.

Hemphill, of South Carolina, referring to his recent speech during the general debate, said his remarks as to free trade in labor had been misconstrued. He desired to say to men in order to work for him he would hire them as cheaply as he could, if he wanted to make money, but when it came to the introduction of coolie and Italian and Hungarian labor, there were other things to be considered besides dollars and cents. No people would be more wise to advocate the introduction of any set of people who had not and would not have an appreciation of the institutions under which we lived, or would not be likely to assimilate with the people.

Hopkins, of Illinois, asked if the gentleman (Hemphill) had been forced into repudiation of his former statements by the result of an election in Oregon. There was no disguising the fact that the Mills Bill passed toward free raw, and the gentleman's whole argument had tied up to that.

Hemphill replied he had had no proper opportunity to reply to Perkins' criticisms. To Mr. Hermann, he said that he did not favor Chinese immigration.

Wilson, of Minnesota, said his state produced one-quarter of all the flax produced in the country. When flax seed or linseed was reached he believed he would have the support of his side of the house (the democratic side).

Cannon, of Illinois, declared that every one of the existing trusts had grown up under the administration of Grover Cleveland. He had not noted any proposition from the democrats to restrict the cottonseed-oil trust, the whisky trust, the sugar trust, the anthracite coal trust, the gas trust, and without which no other trust could exist, the transportation trust. The gentleman from Pennsylvania, representing the administration (Scott) had hurried to St. Louis to get in the platform a declaration against trusts. In his biography in the congressional directory, allowed that he was the greatest railroad king in the land.

Dockery of Missouri quoted Butterworth's speech to show his variance from Mr. Reed upon the subject of trusts. He said he man claimed that all the trusts were directly attributable to the tariff. Still the thrift, as Mr. Butterworth had said, made vast accumulations of wealth that made these trusts possible. He taunted the republicans with a failure to carry out their platform pledges to revise the tariff.

Butterworth said there was little difference between himself and Mr. Reed upon the necessity for preventing the unlawful exercise of corporate or syndicate power. What steps had the committee on ways and means or majority of the house taken to place in the hands of members the information contained in the book he held in his hand, showing how the bill affected the articles imported?

Several members of the ways and means committee maintained that it was not their duty to supply the compilation, and after an extended colloquy upon the subject the house rose and adjourned.

MITKIEWITZ'S SUIT.

His Colleagues Say He is in Bad Odor in China—A Bluff.

PHILADELPHIA, June 9.—The filing of papers in the suit of Count Mitkiewitz against Wharton Barker caused a sensation in financial circles in this city to-day. Barker refused to see newspaper men. One of the subscribers to the $100,000 blind pool said to-day: "Barker has the count on the hip." Barker has receipts from him for all money he spent in China. He never agreed to give what he claims. He was to get nothing except cash consideration for his services, and a small interest in the companies. We are still at work, but of course Mitkiewitz is not with us, and until we are through we cannot tell the public just where the concessions stand. We say, however, that we expect to put the scheme through. I don't know what Mr. Barker intends to do about the count's suit. I don't suppose he will pay much attention to it."

A prominent business man who is one of the ten who formed the blind pool said that the Chinese government refused some time ago to have anything to do with Americans, unless they parted company with Mitkiewitz. The argument was of no avail, and finally Wharton Barker proposed that members of the syndicate sign a paper transferring their interests to him, so the count might stand fresh and secure concessions from the Chinese. This was agreed to, but the count flatly refused to enter into such an agreement, and placed every obstacle he could in the way of its consummation, and finding Barker could not be cajoled or frightened into acceding to his terms began suit against him.

The business man alluded to above also said the concessions were all right. He continues: "We have not yet succeeded in securing the count out, but I think that we will. After we get rid of him Barker will go ahead and get concessions irrevocably granted to us. There is something else back of all this, and it concerns the Chinese minister. I can't tell you just what it is, but when it comes out there will be a sensation. I tell you the count has raised an awful row, and we are sorry we did not know him before we took him in with us. You will hear something more in a short time."

THE CROPS.

The Average of Wheat Declining—Barley the Same as Last Year.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—Following is the crop report issued by the department of agriculture:

There was some reduction in the seeding of winter wheat, in some states, though the average breadth of all is but slightly reduced. In the East and South there was no material loss of area from freezing, but in several Eastern states it was considerable. The apparent reduction of breadth of winter wheat, as compared with that of last year, is about one and three-fourths millions of acres. The percentage of reduction for the entire winter wheat region is placed at 7.2 per cent. It is 18 in Illinois, 15 in Ohio, 10 in Michigan and 9 in Indiana. This is in comparison with the reduced area harvested last year. There has been an increase in the area of spring wheat in Dakota and in territories further west, but a decrease in Iowa, Wisconsin and

the chancel, in the center of which stood a tall arch, made entirely of pink roses. On both sides, and on the chancel steps, were arranged palms and other exotics, while set floral pieces hung from the gas jets and covered the prayer and reading desks. A number of seats had been reserved in the body of the church for the wedding party, the rest of the church being given over to the ordinary guests, who were taken to their seats by several young gentlemen who, while acting as ushers, were not of the bridal party. A few moments before 2 o'clock the ushers, Messrs. John G. Lewis, Scott Brooke, Harry W. Hogue and Clarence Glisan, cleared the aisles and removed the white satin ribbon from the main aisle, which designated the exact location of the wedding party. Promptly at the appointed hour Mr. Coursen, the organist of the church, struck up the bridal chorus from Lohengrin. Hardly had the first notes echoed through the edifice before the doors of the ante-room were thrown open and the bridal party entered and moved slowly out into the church and up the aisle towards the chancel, where the groom and his best man, Mr. Fred M. Gilmore, had already taken their places. The bridesmaids, five in number, led the procession—Miss Florence Savier and Miss Winnifred Myrick, carrying immense bunches of La France roses in the van, followed by Miss Eugenia Smith and Miss Effinger, with Miss Mabel Beck walking alone immediately behind them. The bride's two little sisters, Carrie and Louise, each carrying a white satin cushion, came next, and then the bride, on the arm of her father, Capt. George H. Flanders. At the chancel steps the bridesmaids separated, taking their positions at either side, while the two little girls walked up and placed the cushions on the altar steps. The bride was met at the wedding arch by Mr. Effinger, and while standing beneath it the two were pronounced "man and wife" by Rev. W. L. MacEwan, assisted in the service by Rev. Mr. Costell. After the ceremony the party moved down the aisle to the glorious strains of the wedding march from Lohengrin. The entire wedding party were then driven to the residence of Capt. and Mrs. Flanders, on Eighteenth street. The bride wore a magnificent costume of blanc ivoire satin, *en traine*. The corsage was cut V shape in front and trimmed with duchesse lace, flounces of which covered the whole front of the skirt. In her hand she carried a prayer book with gold clasps. The bridesmaids all wore white gowns and white crepe hats.

THE WEDDING BREAKFAST.

The wedding party on being driven to the Flanders' residence, sat down to a sumptuous wedding breakfast. The house was handsomely decorated with quantities of flowers, the atmosphere being heavy with the delicate perfume of roses, stephanatis blossoms, and other flowers. One large table was placed in the hall, at which all but the bridal party were seated, they occupying the north room, opening off from the hall. The young couple left the house about 3 o'clock, followed by showers of rice, old slippers, etc., and were driven to the Oregon & California station, taking the 4 o'clock overland express for San Francisco, en route for the East, where they will spend a month or so, on their bridal trip. After the departure of Mr. and Mrs. Effinger, dancing was indulged in for an hour or so, Parsons's orchestra, which had played during the breakfast hour, furnishing the best of dance music. The following guests were present: Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Flanders, Col. and Mrs. W. H. Effinger, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Lewis, Dr. and Mrs. R. Glisan, Rev. and Mrs. W. L. MacEwan, Rev Mr. Costell, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Good, Dr. and Mrs. Holt C. Wilson, Mrs. Mrs. W. J. Burns, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Beck, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hewett, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cookingham, Miss Couch, Miss L. S. Foster, Miss Lewis, Miss Eva Lewis, Miss Sallie Lewis, Miss Wilson, Miss Clementina Wilson, Miss Louise Wilson, Miss Glisan, Miss Florence Glisan, Miss Effinger, Miss Florence Savier, Miss Winnifred Myrick, Miss Eugenia Smith, Miss Mabel Beck, Mr. Fred M. Gilmore, Mr. Henry W. Hogue, Mr. John Lewis, Mr. Patterson Effinger, Mr. Clarence Glisan, Mr. Scott Brooke, Mr. James Canby, Mr. Sanderson Reed, Mr. Ray Green, Mr. Duncan Taylor, Mr. H. C. Cabell, Mr. J. C. Flanders, Mr. S. B. Linthicum and Foster Beck.

Five Hundred Dollars for the Free Kindergartens.

On Monday evening the most fashionable audience, and one of the largest that the New Park theater ever held, witnessed the performance of "Our Boys," by the Cedar Hill Comedy Club. The deserving nature of the charity for which the performance was given (the Free Kindergarten), no less than the prominence in society of the personnel of the cast, contributed to the general interest which has pervaded society for some weeks past in anticipation of the event, and resulted Monday evening in such a house as has netted the charity the handsome sum of $500. The performance in itself was highly creditable to all concerned; viewed from an amateur point of view, it was a superb piece of work. The ladies dressed their parts to perfection, their every appearance on the stage being marked by a change of costume. Mrs. C. J. Reed as Mary Melrose, the sweet and lovable poor cousin, was very good, especially so in her scene with Talbot Champneys. Miss Ada McCraken as the haughty beauty, Violet Melrose, the heiress, added new laurels to her already assured reputation as an amateur actress. Miss Daisy Easton made a hit in her clever bit of character acting as the susceptible maiden, Aunt Clarissa. Her scenes with the old butterman were full of that coyness which in elderly spinsters is so irresistibly comical. Mrs. Henry McCraken, as the slavey Belinda, was capital, and in her introduced song was compelled to respond to a hearty recall. Her sincere sympathy for her poor "third-floor lodgers," and her evident distress when she thought she had injured their prospects, were perfectly portrayed. Miss Lillie Rogers, as Poodles, the maid, looked charming and was very good. The low comedy work of Mr. C. J. Reed was irresistibly funny. His make-up as the well-to-do old butterman, Perkins Middlewick, was absolutely perfect, and although at times a little shaky in his lines, his characterization was very good indeed. The Sir Geoffrey Champneys of Mr. H. R. Davidson was one of the best pieces of acting of the evening. His conception of the part was excellent, and he gave an intelligent and very easy rendition of the character. Mr. Fred Gilmore and Mr. T. H. Bartlett, as Charles Middlewick and Talbot Champneys respectively, were exceedingly clever. Especially so was Mr. Bartlett. He caught the true spirit of the part and acted it with more than amateur ability. He was "dead letter perfect" in his lines, and never for a moment forgot his affected English drawl. In the scene with Mary Melrose, the unsunned imbecility of the love-dorn Talbot was well sustained, and faithfully portrayed. Mr. Gilmore dressed his character faultlessly, and had a most intelligent conception of his character. Mr. P. C. Kaufman was also very good. Floral offerings were numerous and the performance reflects great credit on the Cedar Hill Comedy club. Among those present in the audience were: Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cookingham, Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Whitehouse, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Allen, Mr. and Mrs. S. Heitshu, Mr. and Mrs. P. Wasserman, Mr. and Mrs. Goldsmith, Miss Wasserman, Miss Goldsmith, Mr. and Mrs. Frank, Mr. and Mrs. I. White, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Frank, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Corbett, Miss Ladd, Mrs. J. B. Montgomery, Mrs. H. D. Green, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ayer, Mr. and Mrs. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Howe, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Beck, Mr. and Mrs. George Good, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. S. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Burns, Mr. and Mrs. Holt C. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Vanschuyver, Mrs. L. S. Foster, Mrs. H. E. Jones, Mrs. J. H. Hatch, Miss Savier, Miss McFall, Miss Mabel Beck, Miss Florence Savier, Miss Helen Savier, Mr. Arthur Wilson, Mr. R. C. Washburn, Dr. Wm. Jones, Mr. Alec Charlton, Mr. W. H. Mead, Mr. Charles Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Carson, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Carson, Col. and Mrs. W. H. Effinger, Mrs. J. Myrick, Miss Myrick, Miss Lizzie Myrick, Miss Winnifred Myrick, Miss Heitshu, Mr. Scott Brooke, Mr. James Canby, Miss Eva Lewis, Miss Sallie Lewis, Miss Effinger, Dr. A. D. Bevan, Mr. James McCraken, Col. and Mrs. John McCraken, Mr. J. C. Flanders, Mr. W. S. Ott, Mr. James Banks, Miss Winch, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Mitchell, Mr. Simon Harris, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Dunckley, Mr. W. Dunnick, Miss Failing, Miss May Failing, Miss Annette Montgomery, Capt. and Mrs. Young, Miss Aliace Hoppe, Miss Lotie Thatcher, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ladd, Miss Lee, Mr. H. C. Cabell, Mr. W. Doane, Mr. S. B. Linthicum, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Ladd, and many others.

Farewell Party.

On Friday evening Capt. and Mrs. Young entertained a number of young people at their residence, corner of North Twentieth and J streets. The party was given for Miss Allace Hooper and Sydney Hooper, Mrs. Young's sister and brother, on the eve of their departure for their home in Salt Lake City. They have been spending the past winter in the city, attending school—the one at St. Helen's hall, and the other at the Bishop Scott academy, and have made many friends. The evening was mild and delightful, and the affair partook much of the nature of a garden party. The whole house was thrown open and chairs arranged on the broad veranda and beneath the trees through the grounds, lured most of the company out of doors. About 11 o'clock, a most delicious supper was served, the guests, seated at their own pleasure, scattered through the rooms, and on the veranda and steps. Dancing was indulged in at intervals throughout the evening, and the whole affair was a charming success, marred only by the fact that Miss Allace and her brother were to leave the following day, a fact, by the way, which was kept well in the background until the good-nights were said. Among those present were: Miss Allace Hooper, Miss Josephine Cunningham, Miss Florence Glisan, Miss Sue McFall, Miss Mabel Beck, Miss Mattie Hoyt, Miss Mamie Durham, Miss Helen Savier, Mrs. George Walker, Miss Annette Montgomery, Miss Fannie Hoyt, Miss Whalley, Messrs. Sydney Hooper, Foster Beck, Hal. Green, Fred Andrews, Henderson Deady, John McCornack, Phelps Montgomery, Mr. Warnack, Ray Green, Scott Brooke, Patterson Effinger, Mark Ellsworth and John Warren.

Voyagers from China.

When the Coloma arrived in from China a few days ago, she brought a few Portland people, who made the trip. Among the party were several ladies, who, desiring to express their apreciation for courtesies extended them by the gallant captain of the vessel, drew up the following complimentary testimonial, and presented it to Capt. C. M. Noyes:

ON BOARD THE COLOMA,
(At Sea 100 Miles from the Land of Our Birth,)
May 28, 1888.

Very Kind and Dear Captain:—On long voyage over the ocean blue will soon be traversed among the things there are best; our home upon the waves has been a happy one, and I but speak the true sentiments your passengers when we express our high appreciation and true gratitude for your never-tiring efforts to add to our comfort and happiness. You have proved yourself kind, cautious and good, and we wish that so long as you sail the seas the hand that is all-powerful may still the raging billows and guide your over safely to a quiet harbor.

In spite of rock and tempest roar,
In spite of false lights on the shore,
Sail on nor fear to breast the sea;
Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee,
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee, are all with thee.

Your Sincere Friends,
LILLIAN GERTRUDE APPLEGATE,
SARAH B. WOODWORTH,
KATE B. ARMSTRONG.

Surprise Birthday Party.

On Monday evening last, the many friends of Mrs. E. A. Moe and daughter, Mrs. L. C. Henrys, tendered them a very agreeable birthday surprise party at their residence, 105 Fifth street. Music, cards and dancing were the order of the evening, which were enjoyed by all present. At 11 o'clock a delightful luncheon was served. Among those present were: Mrs. Dr. M. H. Whitney, Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Russ, Mr. and Mrs. J. Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. W. Jaques, Mr. and Mrs. J. Waldron, Mr. and Mrs. H. Pinder, Mr. and Mrs. M. Rybke, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Collyer, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Morton, Mrs. A. J. Watson, Mrs. R. Bellette, Mrs. J. B. Kellogg, Mrs. O. Smith, Mrs. L. Gale, Mrs. J. Hunsaker, Mrs. H. Stone, Mrs. S. Dewey; Misses Edith Miller, Maggie Miller, Emma Versteeg, Emma Russ, Annie Russ, Annie Neuburg, Celia Neuburg, Grace Watson, Ella Moe; Messrs. D. Dunbar, E. Manning, J. Roth, F. Patterson, E. Kissell, Wm. Morris, W. Moe, C. Conroy, E. Waldron, G. Connelly, Master E. Jaques, and Bradford Robertson.

David Garrick.

The play of "David Garrick" will be given a week from to-morrow night at Turner hall, corner of Fourth and Yamhill streets. It has been found impossible to secure the New Park theater for the performance, as that is the opening night of Patti Rosa. The play is well in hand, and a first-class performance will be given. The costumes for the play are very elegant and the cast is made up of gentlemen and ladies well-known in social and business circles. The proceeds of the performance are to be donated to Trinity church guild. The play of "David Garrick" is a very strong one, well written and framed on the best principles of dramatic literature.

School Exercises at Albina.

The closing exercises of Multnomah school of Albina took place June 1, 1888, at Albina. Miss Carrie Myers, the teacher, received many congratulatory remarks from the school directors and from the parents of the pupils attending her school, and the children themselves were a credit to their parents and teacher. The school room was very handsomely decorated with wreaths, evergreens and flowers. The school will remain closed for the period of about twelve weeks. A very entertaining programme of songs, recitations and dialogues was given by the scholars, and at the close several addresses were made by the school directors and parents present.

Theater Party.

On Monday evening Miss Carrie Ladd gave a theater party at the "Our Boys" performance at the New Park. The affair was given in compliment to some guests from Vermont who are spending a few weeks with her. At the close of the performance the party adjourned to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Ladd, where a delicious luncheon was served. Those invited besides the guests were: Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Corbett, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Ladd, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ladd, Misses Failing, Miss May Failing, Miss Lee, Mr. S. B. Linthicum, Mr. Doan, Mr. H. C. Cabell and Dr. Wm. Jones.

Farewell Party.

A number of friends gave Miss Anna Finley a farewell party on board the steamer Oregon, which sailed last night. Miss Finley will spend the summer in Santa Clara, expecting to return next October. Those present to bid her good-bye and bon voyage were: Mr. and Mrs. Finley, Mrs. Aram, Miss Aram, Miss Smith; Messrs. Simms, Cooper, Keineth, Smith, Newman and Ousick.

Aristos Club Election.

The Aristos dancing club have had an election of officers, to hold office for next season. Emil Waldman was elected president; for vice-president, Louis Kohn; secretary, Sam Rosenblutt; and Treasurer, Al Greenbaum. The club has started on its third season and is in a very flourishing condition, with a membership of twenty-five.

Personal.

Mr. Frank Hart left Wednesday for San Francisco.

Mr. Ernest Palmer left for San Francisco Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank Keller is visiting relatives at Eugene City.

Miss Ethel Cusick, of Salem, spent yesterday in the city.

Mrs. A. S. Watt, of Amity, has been visiting friends in the city during the past week.

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Hill will leave to-night for an extensive Eastern tour of several months duration.

Miss Ada McCraken left Thursday for Seattle. She will be absent several weeks, the guest of Miss Struve.

Mrs. J. H. Hatch, of San Francisco, arrived in the city last Monday, and has been the guest of Mrs. Henry E. Jones.

Miss Nellie Gilbert, of Salem, accompanied by Miss Meeks, of San Francisco, will spend the week among friends in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Neustadter, Miss Carrie Rosenblatt and Miss Carrie Bettman, of San Francisco, are making a tour of the Sound.

Robert C. Hudson, late manager of Frederick Warde, was in the city yesterday and left for his stock ranch in Southern Oregon.

Miss Etta Steinbeiser and Miss Larence Ackerman, of Oregon City, have gone to Grangeville, Idaho, to spend several weeks.

Mrs. Strauss and Miss Pinshower, of Astoria, and Miss Hattie Green, of Susanville, Cal., are visiting Mrs. R. Abrahams, of this city.

Mrs. W. L. Torrey, of Dixon, California, is visiting her friend Mrs. H. M. Makie, of this city. She will probably remain here two months.

John A. Child and family will leave to-day for a month's visit East. They will be in Chicago during the republican national convention.

Mr. and Mrs. John Effinger will go East from San Francisco over the Great Royal Route, taking in the world-famed Colorado scenery on the way.

Miss Alice Hooper, Miss Lotie Thatcher and Sydney Hooper left yesterday afternoon for Salt Lake City. Miss Allie will not return to this city for a year; her brother will, in time for the fall term of the Bishop Scott academy. A party of some thirty or forty of her friends were at the train to bid Miss Allie good-bye.

Notes.

The annual reunion of the alumni of St. Helens' hall was held Thursday evening.

Mrs. J. Hopkins gave a "tea" Wednesday afternoon, in honor of Mrs. J. H. Friend, of Fon du Lac, Wis.

On Tuesday next Miss Agnes Cole will be married to Mr. J. V. Beach, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. A. B. Cole, of Marion county.

The wedding of Miss Eva Wallace and Mr. Ernest Palmer will be celebrated Tuesday at the residence of the bride's parents, at Oakland, California. Mr. Palmer, accompanied by his best man, Mr. Frank Hart, left for San Francisco Wednesday afternoon.

The Ætna Dramatic Society, composed of colored amateurs, are actively preparing to place a thrilling drama on the New Park stage. The best talent in the city has been secured, and no pains will be spared to make it the grandest event ever given by the colored people of this city. An extended notice will shortly be given.

SALEM NOTES.

Personal.

Mrs. Hogue and son, Chester, of Portland, are guests of Mrs. A. H. Cosper.

Mrs. W. P. Keady, of Portland, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Wilson, on Center street.

Hon. D. W. Toomey, a prominent attorney of Fargo, Dakota, is a guest of Rev. H. A. Newell.

Hon. and Mrs. G. W. Webb returned Friday night from a three weeks' visit to Eastern Oregon.

Rev. and Mrs. F. P. Tower have returned to Salem from an extended trip through the Eastern states.

The pupils of the conservatory of music gave a well-attended public recital at the university chapel Friday afternoon.

Mr. Arthur E. Holgate, of Dayton, W. T., came down Thursday night and will spend three weeks visiting friends and relatives in Salem and Corvallis.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Hendricks leave on Tuesday for Chicago, where they will attend the Chicago convention. They will then make a tour of Eastern cities, returning to Salem about four weeks hence.

Academy of Sacred Heart.

Commencement exercises at the Academy of the Sacred Heart took place Friday afternoon, and there being but one graduate there were none present except the pupils, alumnæ and a few specially invited guests. Miss Edith M. Day, of Minneapolis, Minnesota, graduated with the highest honors and is pronounced of very superior attainments, natural and acquired. Rev. J. S. White, pastor, delivered an interesting discourse on the occasion.

The fifth annual reunion of the alumnæ was held at Alka-Hesperian hall in the evening, which was presided over by Mrs. W. P. Keady, of Portland, class of 1887, and was highly enjoyed by those present. The programme consisted of music, essays by Miss E. Armitage, of Eugene, and Miss A. Nelson, of Independence, an original poem by Miss Rosetta Smith, of Portland, and annals of the alumnæ by Mrs. F. M. Johnson. At the close of the exercises cake and ice cream were served, and a pleasant social chat indulged in.

Annual Reunion.

The Philodrian and Philodosian societies held their annual reunion Friday night at their pretty society hall in the university. A very social time was had, and the following programme was pleasingly rendered:

Instrumental duet.....Misses Forest and Corbish
Address by the President.....F. M. Brown
Quartette.....Messrs. Bagley, Boyd, Burk, Howell
Recitation.....Miss May Jory
Vocal solo.....Miss Edna Adams
Poem.....F. M. Anderson
Vocal solo.....W. H. Bagley
Oration.....A. W. Stryker
Duet.....Misses Washburne and Wood
Essay.....Miss Maggie Brown
Annalist.....Miss Stella Royal
Quartette.....Misses Royal, Mussy, Boyd and Burk

Commencement Exercises.

The forty-fourth commencement exercises of Willamette University began at the chapel last night, when the graduation of the law department took place. The exercises for this week consist of the baccalaureate sermon to-day, public examination to-morrow, a lawn party and sociable Monday night, the graduation of the preparatory Tuesday night, the annual entertainment Wednesday night, and commencement Thursday at 10 A. M., and the graduation of the conservatory of music Thursday afternoon. A large attendance of alumni, old students and friends is expected.

Lawn Tennis Club.

The Marion Lawn Tennis Club was organized at the residence Mr. Eugene Breyman Tuesday evening, by about twenty-five young people of Salem. Miss Maggie Cosper was elected president; Mr. F. H. D'Arcy, vice-president; Miss Nellie Boise, secretary; and Mr. H. H. Thompson, treasurer. It is the intention of the club to spend the coming long summer evenings in playing tennis in Marion square.

VANCOUVER NOTES.

City and Garrison.

Miss Belcher, of Portland, has been visiting Miss Lee since Tuesday last.

Miss Carrie Sladen has returned from school in Portland and will now remain at home.

General Baird, inspecting general of the army, has been at Major Sumner's since Thursday last.

Miss Laura West, of East Portland, paid a visit to Miss Fannie Troop during the week, returning home on Saturday.

Gen. Gibbon, Gen. Baird, Maj. Sumner, Capts. Woodruff and Patten started for the Sound yesterday. Maj. Sumner will make an inspection of Fort Townsend while there. Mrs. Sumner, Mrs. Patten and Miss Gibbon were of the party.

Church Sociable.

On Tuesday evening last, the ladies' guild of St. Luke's Episcopal church gave a very pleasant sociable at the Standard theater. It was originally intended to hold it in the City park, but the weather proved unpropitious and so the change was made. The back part of the theater was made to represent a grove, a number of pine and fir trees being used for the purpose. These were tastefully illuminated with Chinese lanterns, which gave the hall a very picturesque appearance. Two large tents were pitched, which were presided over by some of the ladies of the guild. Miss Troup, in her pretty gipsy costume, looking just as if she had just stepped out of some picture frame, told the fortunes of all who were lucky enough to get near her during the evening. The flower girls, Misses E. Dubois and Stella Mayer, looked very charming in their leafy bower. The ice cream and coffee were delicious. Miss T. Wise and Miss Heitman each recited a piece during the evening. The music by Prof. Darrow's orchestra was beautiful, and helped materially to make everything pass off pleasantly.

Riding Party.

Capt. and Mrs. Birkhimer gave a delightful riding party last Friday morning. The party, all well mounted, started about 7 o'clock, and after a long ride across Fourth Plain, returned to the garrison, arriving about 9:30 o'clock, having ridden some twenty miles, fully prepared to do full justice to the elegant breakfast awaiting them at the residence of Capt. Birkhimer. The following list constituted the party: Mrs. Langfitt, Miss Belcher, Miss Lee, Capt. Birkhimer, Lieut. Cabell, Messrs. John Gibbon and C. R. Reynolds.

Surprise Party.

On Wednesday evening the young friends of Mrs. C. J. Armstrong tendered her a pleasant surprise. Games and cards were indulged in till a late hour, when an elegant lunch was served. There were present: Miss Lulu Johnson, Miss Cora Whitney, Miss Ida Purvine, Miss Grace Newton, Messrs. Clarence Crane, Hal. Patton, Clyde Keller and Fred Baker.

Military Reception.

On Sunday evening last, Maj. T. R. Glover, N. G. W., was tendered a reception and serenade by the Fourteenth infantry band. The occasion was the promotion of Capt. Glover, of this city, to the rank of Major, which honor had been conferred upon him in Seattle a few days before, at the annual election of field and staff officers of the N. G. W. Maj. Glover, being called upon, made some very neat and pleasing remarks regarding the organization and early struggle of Company H, showing how that company had by patience and hard work, and at considerable expense to the members, arrived at its present very satisfactory state of efficiency. Gov. Semple also made some trite remarks on the subject. During the evening, the Fourteenth infantry band discoursed some beautiful music.

Boating Party.

Governor Semple gave a most enjoyable boating party to a number of his friends last Thursday evening. The party assembled and took the boat about 8 o'clock in the evening, going up the Columbia river some six or seven miles to Columbia grove. There the party danced till the wee sma' hours, and then returned home, regretting that the time had flown so fast. The governor thoroughly understands the art of making people enjoy themselves, and any party he gets up is remembered with pleasure for a long time afterward.

Tacoma Notes.

Mrs. Paul Schulze left on a trip to Europe on Friday.

Mrs. Singerman, of Seattle, was the guest of Mrs. M. Kaufman for a few days of the past week.

Mr. Harry H. Sharp has gone East to visit his friends and relatives in Jersey, with he left five years ago.

Secretary Wheelwright, of the chamber of commerce, was presented with a beautiful gold-headed cane at the last meeting.

The wedding of Mr. H. Berlinn, of this city, and Miss Regina Stenges, of Spokane Falls, is fixed to take place in the near future.

Hon. Elwood Evans will deliver the oration at the laying of the corner stone of the North Pacific Industrial Association pavilion in Portland; also the Fourth of July oration at Olympia.

Mr. and Mrs. David Lister are expected home by the latter end of the month. Mr. Lister has been visiting his old home in England, while Mrs. Lister has been visiting hers in Marionette, Wis.

CHURCH NOTICES.

First Christian church, East Park and Columbia streets, meets for worship at 11 A. M.

Trinity church, corner of Sixth and Oak streets—Sunday services at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sunday school at 10 A. M.

Unitarian church, corner Yamhill and Seventh streets, T. L. Eliot, minister.—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M.

Rev. W. H. Dyer, of Los Angeles, Cal., will preach at St. David's Episcopal church tomorrow, both morning and evening.

The First Spiritual Society of Portland meets at G. A. R. hall, corner First and Taylor streets, at 3 P. M. The lyceum will be discontinued until September next.

St. Stephen's chapel, corner of Fifth and Jefferson streets.—Divine service will be held in the chapel on Sunday at 11 A. M. and 4 P. M. Sunday school at 10 A. M. Seats free.

Calvary Presbyterian church, corner Ninth and Clay streets.—Pastor, Rev. Warren H. Landon, D. D. Services at 11 A. M. and 7:00 P. M. Services appropriate to Children's day, and part of the services will be by the children.

Advent Christian Mission (not Seventh Day)—Services at 92 Sixth street, between Stark and Oak, Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Preaching Sunday, June 10, by Elder Howells, of San Francisco. Seats free; all cordially invited.

St. John's Presbyterian church, corner Sixteenth and M streets—Rev. J. V. Milligan, pastor. Children's Day. Sunday school at 9:45 A. M. Preaching to the children at 11 A. M. Sunday school (Children's Day) concert at 7:30 P. M.

First Congregational church, corner of Second and Jefferson streets—Children's Day Sermon to children in the morning at 11 o'clock; school for Bible study at 12:20; Society of Christian Endeavor at 6:45. Evening concert by the Bible school at 7:45. The choir will render appropriate music. A cordial welcome to travelers and strangers.

United Presbyterian church, corner Sixth and Montgomery streets—The pastor, Rev. W. W. Logan, will preach at 11 A. M. and 7:3 P. M. Morning subject, "The Dinner by the Sea." Evening, "Jacob's Wrestling." The Lord's Supper will be administered after morning sermon. Sunday school at 12:30 and young people's meeting at 7:00. All are invited.

Grace Methodist Episcopal church, corner Taylor and Eleventh streets, Rev. R. C. Houghton pastor—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Morning subject, "The Children and the Church;" evening, Sunday school Children's Day exercises. Sunday school at 12:15 P. M. Young people's meeting Tuesday evening; prayer service Thursday evening. Seats free. Ushers in attendance.

First Baptist Church, corner of Fourth and Ash streets.—Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, pastor, who has returned from a nine months' absence, will be present Sunday morning and evening. Children's Day will be observed in the morning, commencing at 11 o'clock. Miss Mary G. Burdette will address the children during the exercises. In the evening addresses will be given by the pastor, Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, and Robert J. Burdette, the prominent worker in all good causes.

First Presbyterian church, corner of Washington and Third streets—The day will be devoted to exercises appropriate to Children's Day. At 11 A. M. infants will be baptized and a sermon preached to the children by the pastor, Rev. Arthur J. Brown; the Sabbath school will attend in a body. At 7 P. M. there will be a Sabbath school concert in place of the usual evening service. Flowers and singing will be features of the day. Everybody invited.

EAST SIDE PULPITS.

The East Portland Spiritual Society meets every Sunday afternoon in Buckman's hall, on Fourth and H streets.

Advent Church, corner of G and Tenth streets, Elder C. H. Boyd—Morning and evening services at the usual hours.

Sellwood M. E. Church, Rev. G. M. Pierce, pastor—Sunday school at 10 A. M. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

St. Francis' Church, J and Eleventh streets—Mass at 8 and 10:30 A. M. Sunday school at 2 P. M. Afternoon services at 3 o'clock.

St. David's Episcopal Church, Rev. John W. Sellwood, rector—Regular services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 9:45 A. M.

First Methodist Church, corner of Ninth and I streets, Rev. I. D. Driver pastor—Educational services at 11 A. M. and Children's Day exercises in the evening.

First Presbyterian Church of Albina, Rev. W. O. Forbes pastor—Services will be held at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., conducted by the pastor. Sunday school at 12:15.

Adams-street M. E. Church, corner Tenth and Adams streets, Rev. G. M. Pierce, pastor—Sunday school at 2:30 P. M.; preaching at 3:30 P. M. and 8 P. M. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 P. M.

Albina M. E. Church, Rev. G. M. Pierce, pastor—Services in the new Scandinavian M. E. church, corner Russell street and Tompkins avenue. Sunday school 3 P. M. Preaching 4 P. M. General prayer meeting Tuesday 8 P. M.

First Presbyterian Church, corner of Ninth and J streets, Rev. D. O. Ghormly pastor.—Divine service on Sabbath at 11 A. M. Sabbath school at 12:30 P. M. Young people's society of Christian endeavor at 6:45 P. M. Service of praise, at 7:45 P. M. All are cordially invited.

First Baptist Church, corner Seventh and G streets, Rev. Geo. W. Hill, pastor—Sunday services for Children's Day. At 11 A. M. address to children by Robert J. Burdette. Sunday school at 12:30. Exercises by the school and address by Mrs. E. G. Wheeler of Portland, secretary of the National Primary Teachers' Union, at 7:30 o'clock.

THE MASSACHUSETTS DELEGATION.

They Cannot Be United Upon One Man, Being Variously Divided.

BOSTON, June 9.—Nearly all the Massachusetts delegates to Chicago and several members of the state central committee dined together in this city this afternoon and informally discussed the candidates. An effort was made to unite the delegates on some one man, but the attempt failed. The delegation is divided in its preferences between Gresham, Sherman, Harrison and Depew. It was probably thought Depew might become the general choice, but it may be said authoritatively that the delegation can not be united in his favor.

Take the Northern Pacific Railroad for all points east. The only dining car route from Portland. Office, No. 2 Washington street.

For safety and comfort take the vestibuled trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway.

Living on the Reputation of Others.

"Take everything that I have but my good name; leave me that and I am content." So said the philosopher. So say all manufacturers of genuine articles to that horde of imitators which thrives upon the reputation of others. The good name of **ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS** has induced many adventurers to put in the market imitations that are not only lacking in the best elements of the genuine article, but are often harmful in their effects.

The public should be on their guard against these frauds, and, when an external remedy is needed, be sure to insist upon having **ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER.**

TO RENT—ROOMS AND OFFICES.

FOR RENT—A NICE FRONT ALCOVE ROOM at 250 Yamhill street. 893

NICELY FURNISHED PLEASANT BAY WINdow front room, 163 W. Park, cor. Morrison. 9j6

FOR RENT—NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS, use of bath. 141 Morrison st., cor. Seventh. (6)1m

FOR RENT—COMFORTABLY FURNISHED rooms to respectable parties. 42 Fourth st., cor. of Ash. 20m1m

FOR RENT—2 HANDSOMELY FURNISHED rooms to respectable parties. 215 Yamhill street, corner Ninth. 9j6

TOLEDO LODGING HOUSE, 246½ FRONT ST. Lodgings 25c, 50c and $1 per day. Special rates to immigrants. 11m1m

FOR RENT—A FLAT OF 4 UNFURNISHED rooms. Inquire of PARRISH, WATKINS & CORNELL, 83 Stark street. 8j9

DESIRABLE FRONT ROOMS FOR HOUSEkeeping, furnished complete; also a large front room for rent. 183½ Fifth st. 9j6

WHAT'S THE USE OF RUNNING THE TOWN over for a room? THE EMPIRES will tell you all about them free. Over 500 listed. 1mtf

TWO ELEGANT SUITS OF THREE ROOMS each, front room with bay window, and suitable for housekeeping. 372 First street. 5atf

FOR RENT—A LARGE SUIT OF FURNISHED rooms for light housekeeping; only respectable parties without children need apply, at 303½ Yamhill.

FOR RENT—LARGE, HANDSOMELY FURNISHed front room, facing east; gentlemen only. Mrs. Oswold, 1st and Morrison, over Feldenheimer's. 29m1m

HANDSOMELY FURNISHED ALBY FRONT rooms; bay window; bath on sathe door. Desirably located; terms moderate. N. W. cor. Eighth and Alder sts. 22m1m

FOR RENT—65 SALMON ST., UPPER FLOOR, seven rooms, two bay windows facing plaza; modern conveniences; renovated throughout. 1300 M. C. LYON, 125 Front st.

FURNISHED ROOMS FOR HOUSEKEEPING—In a new and quiet locality. We can place desirable tenants. Call at the "Empire," Union block, if you have them to let. 8j3

FOR RENT—IN THE STONE BLOCK, FIRST and Market sts., to respectable parties without children. Rooms furnished and unfurnished. 20m-tf

TO RENT—HOUSES AND STORES.

FOR RENT—TWO FURNISHED COTTAGES at Sea View. Inquire at No. 186 First st. 8j7

FOR RENT—A 7-ROOM HOUSE ON S. E. COR. ner Mill and Sixth sts. Inquire at 366 6th st. 4jtf

FOR RENT—A FURNISHED COTTAGE AT North Beach, near Stout's Hotel. Inquire at 448 East Park street. 7jtf

FOR RENT—HOUSE NO 90 FIFTEENTH ST., bet. F and G. Inquire at the Vienna, cor. Second and Washington sts. 20m-tf

FOR RENT—TWO STORY DWELLING OF 8 rooms; bath and modern improvements and beautiful grounds. Cor. Sixth and B sts. 23m-tf

FOR RENT—CORNER STORE, N. W. COR. SIXTH and Washington sts. Apply to ED. MORGAN, S. W. corner Sixth and Washington sts. 9j7

FOR RENT—A COTTAGE OF FOUR ROOMS AT the North Beach, in one of the most desirable locations; everything ready for housekeeping. Apply at McGinn's Bakery, Washington st., bet. 8th and 10th.

WE WANT COTTAGES TO RENT. FAIR terms. Good reliable and responsible tenants guaranteed. Strict attention to this class of business. Best references given. The "EMPIRE," Room 58, Union block. 18tf

FOR RENT—DWELLING HOUSE COR. 17TH and D streets. (6mtf) GEO. H. WILLIAMS.

TO RENT—ROOMS, WITH BOARD.

FOR RENT—FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED rooms, en suite or single, with board, at 291 7th st., cor. Taylor; references required. 5j-6t

FURNISHED ROOMS FOR RENT, SINGLE, double or suite, with or without board. 315 H street, corner Fourteenth. 3j10

SPECIAL NOTICES.

MRS. MARTINS FRENCH AND GERMAN grammar classes, after the oral method. Inquire at 194 Columbia street. 10j7

MRS. REED, SEERESS, CAN BE CONSULTED at 7 North Fourth on all affairs of life. Ladies, $1 00; gentlemen, $2 00. 8j7

REMOVAL NOTICE—SING LEE, WASHING & ironing, 44 F st., bet. 2d and 3d, formerly 10 Bush, bet. 1st and 2d. All kinds of washing done. 9j1m

STORAGE FOR FURNITURE, PIANOS, AND other goods. Advances made and goods transferred. Union Transfer and Storage Co., 30 Ash street. Telephone 85.

MADAME MCABE'S SANATIVE CORSETS made to order. Perfect fit guaranteed. Call or address MRS. LOUIS CORSET AGENCY, 149 Sixth street, Portland, Oregon. 8j3

MME. NELSON, THE GREAT SEERESS, TELLS past, present and future; consultations on all affairs from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. Ladies, $1; gentlemen, $2. 134 Stark st., between 6th and 7th. 12m2m

MADAM ROSSKLDEN; SCO

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, JUNE 10.

In Philadelphia most of the 6000 saloons that were refused licenses have been closed, both in form and fact, and the proprietors are opening other saloons.

"Where Rolls the Oregon," is the headline over a correspondent's letter in yesterday's *Times*. Our own is: "There Rolls the Long Roll of Republican Majorities."

The Democratic paper at Pendleton, since the defeat on Monday, does now and then make a sage remark. Here is one: "Only some general explanation is offered. That is, the attitude of President Cleveland and the Democratic party on the tariff question."

There was when a nomination on a democratic ticket in Waco county was equal to an election. That time has passed, and the ladies are reversed. Hereafter a nomination on a republican ticket, says the *Times-Mountaineer*, will be almost tantamount to an election.

"Oregon pronounces against tariff reform," says the New York *Evening Post*, a mugwump Cleveland organ, with solemn authority. Oregon does not pronounce against tariff reform. She pronounces against the partisan, sectional, and unfair proposition which the administration misnames tariff reform.

It is given out that Mayor Hewitt, of New York, does not intend to exert himself to secure Cleveland's re-election. His recent utterances are anything but friendliness to Cleveland. Indeed, Mr. Hewitt says he was not enthusiastic for Cleveland in 1884, "but," he adds, "if I had not done the work I did, Blackburn would not have saved him."

The trustees of Shakespeare's birthplace held their annual meeting yesterday and congratulated themselves on the good condition of their trust. Thirty-nine nationalities were represented among the 40,000 visitors last year, and about $4000 was obtained from fees. Five thousand of the visitors were Americans. Donnelly expects soon to stop all this nonsense.

Of all the vast herds of buffalo that once roamed the great plains it is estimated that less than 100 now remain. A great newspaper of Chicago has sent out an expedition to capture, without injury, the few that are alive, after which they will be herded in some national park, where, being unmolested if a hope, they may perpetuate the great American bison family.

Says The Dalles *Times-Mountaineer*, "The American people are in favor of the American policy, and as the democracy is not in favor of this policy it must be satisfied with defeat." Cleveland on a platform of civil service reform, with fair promises to the people, was elected in 1884; Cleveland, on a free-trade platform, haunted by the ghosts of his broken promises on reform in the civil service, will be defeated in 1888."

A thunder shower is of such an unusual occurrence in Portland that everybody was talking about the one yesterday afternoon. Usually the rain amount to much. There were but a few flashes of lightning and rolls of "heaven's artillery," so far apart as to denote the electrical disturbances to be at great distance from the earth; yet, to an Oregonian it was a remarkable thunderstorm, and many women and children will hardly get through talking about it this summer.

The New York *Tablet*, a leading Irish-American and Catholic paper, says: "There is hardly any doubt that the great mass of Americans are heartily disgusted with the Cleveland administration. And we think that we are also well within the limits of probabilities when we predict that, in the event of Mr. Cleveland's nomination, which now seems assured, not 40,000 or 50,000 Irish-Americans in this state will mark their sense of condemnation of Mr. Cleveland's pro-British, un-American and anti-Irish policy, but 100,000."

The Oregon style of journalism, so-called, has frequently been noticed by brief extracts from country exchanges. That it still prevails is evident in the following from the *Hayseed Gazette*, referring to a rival: "This unmitigated jackass is wild with envy that we are able to make a few dollars above expenses. Every reader of his diabolical, hypocritical, lying rag knows that his circulation is as low as pure malice. We will here make an apology to the effect that the only part of his rotten sheet that don't lie is the patent outside."

Circulars are getting to be a great nuisance. The time was when a business man could sort over his morning mail and throw the circulars into the waste basket without looking at them; but now many of them are sealed and stamped like letters, and addressed in a neat business hand, to insure their being opened and glanced at, at least. A late mode is the putting of them into fac simile telegraph envelopes, and many a man who has never received a telegraph dispatch in his life has been flattered with that idea for a brief moment when he has received one of these circulars.

Eastern Oregon is suffering considerably already from drouth. But little rain has fallen east of the mountains since February, and in several counties the outlook for the farmers and stockmen has become rather gloomy. It is not yet too late, however, to expect copious rains, and the weather in the Willamette valley during the past week is encouraging, for the rain clouds may rise and sweep through the mountain gaps, to the relief of the suffering section. Crook county has already been favored with a good shower, and reports from Prineville are that farmers are now confident of good crops.

An English gentleman who has been traveling through the Pacific Northwest this spring, expresses his pleasure and astonishment at the future agricultural possibilities of this great region. He further states that Oregon and Washington territory have already begun to attract much attention among English farmers, and he states that there will undoubtedly be a large immigration to this section from England during the present year. Thrifty farmers and housewives are these English young men and women, and the homes they will make here will add much to the growing prosperity of the country.

The number of votes cast this year for the prohibition ticket expresses exactly the small number of extremely silly people who, in the language of one of themselves, "are willing to stand up and be counted." These people meet and draw up resolutions, raise money to pay political renegades to make speeches to them and then "stand up to be counted," hoping they can wreck one of the established political parties, which end, they think, would result in elevating the prohibition banner to the White house dome, and the nailers to fat offices as a reward for their long standing up. But the result of the recent election has fixed their status. The prohibition vote is not even worth taking into account as a factor. It means no difference to any party how they vote, and nobody will care how long they stand up. The issue will be dealt with, as it should be, by legal authority.

AMERICAN HUMOR.

The presence of one of the most versatile and genial of American humorists, Robert J. Burdette, of the Brooklyn *Eagle*, suggests the inquiry, "Are we a humorous people?" To speak we are, but as a rule the busy, restless, aspiring Northern man is not a man of humor himself so much as he is the cause of humor in others, in a distant phrase. The Northern man, who is generally busy, bustling, anxious, aspiring, nervous, is a man of wit and satire rather than a man of humor. The South is richer in humor than the North, because it has always taken life more easily, whether it could afford it or not. Pick up a small Southern weekly newspaper in Georgia, North Carolina, Alabama, Louisiana or Texas, and you will find a deal of native "local" humor cropping out in every column, but when you get north of the Potomac and the Ohio the so-called "funny man" is generally a cynic or a satirist in distinction from the broad and genial humorist. The strabilious Puritan acuteness of observation and sharpness of sarcastic deliberation marks most of the work of the Northern so-called "funny man," but the South generally bears away the palm for genuine humor. Cable, Miss Murfree, Joel T. Harris and R. M. Johnson are all humorists rather than satirists.

The Northern "funny man" is seldom of sympathetic or sentimental quality. John Phœnix (George H. Derby, U. S. A.) was the most original, brilliant and versatile "funny man" that America has seen in her history. Mark Twain, Artemus Ward, Orpheus C. Kerr and a host of lesser lights were inspired by John Phœnix, and their work is inferior to that of their master's, whose methods they applied and whose suggestions they appropriated, developed, extended at a happier time and adapted to a larger, more appreciative and more remunerative field. Derby had received a fine education; his work was thrown off carelessly for his own amusement and that of his comrades on the coast; but he was a far finer and more original man than Clemens (Mark Twain). Clemens has considerable descriptive talent, but he is a man of coarse rank fibre, a verser and caricaturist rather than a genuine humorist. There is no trace of moral or humane feeling in either Mark Twain or Artemus Ward. The former's best work is his early character sketches, like "The Jumping Frog," but there is a vast deal of Mark Twain's work that leaves "a bad taste in the mouth;" you feel as if you would not care to meet and know the man. Nobody can read his books and feel that the author has any of the finer instincts of a gentleman about him. At all times, in season and out of season, he is a coarse cynic, the unfeeling man rather than the "man of feeling." He is an irreverent, unsympathetic, contemptuous, coarse rank caricaturist, whose writings suggest a disagreeable personality. Mark Twain's ambition seems to be not that of a splendid swordsman, but rather of an agile cobbrad fighter, who slashes right and left with a razor. His books have sold rapidly, but as an original humorist and satirist his fame will not last long; it is already fleeting, and the reason is, that he has no genuinity, no marks of a kindly gentleman in his genius. He is as disagreeable as a sharp Yankee who, before the war, when, he could not live by peddling wooden nutmegs in Connecticut, would hire out as a slave overseer in the cotton and sugar states.

Mr. Burdette, we are glad to remember, is one of the few genuine Northern humorists who marries his wit always to humane sentiment; he never seriously lets slip an arrow at a noble cause, and never loses a chance to shoot a mean, bad cause full of holes. Some of the finest bits of half serious, half comic denunciation of the unpatriotic enemies of the largest liberty for the greatest number that ever illuminated the American press were contributed to the Burlington *Hawkeye* by Burdette. An ardent Union man, a stalwart republican in political faith, he has written many a stirring appeal to the growing generation in behalf of the party that has a patriotic record to recall against the party that unfortunately has none to remember; he has written charming verses, like "Engineers Making Love" and "Revallie," many a male, tender line like the following:

Since she went home—
The evening shadows linger here,
The winter days fill so much of the year,
And even summer winds are chill and drear
Since she went home.

Since she went home—
The robin's note has struck a minor strain.
The old glad songs breathe but a sad refrain,
And laughter sobs with hidden, bitter pain,
Since she went home.

Since she went home—
How still the empty rooms her presence blessed;
Untouched the pillow that her dear head pressed;
My lonely heart saith nowhere for its rest,
Since she went home.

Since she went home—
The long, long days have crept away like years,
The sunlight has been dimmed with doubts and fears,
And the long nights have rained in lonely tears,
Since she went home.

Burdette's steady popularity is due to the fact that he is a genuine humorist, not a cynic that snickers as quickly and as cheerfully at a good cause as at an evil crusade. There is always a moral purpose back of his gentle laughter and as clearly manifest as when he touches a strain of sentiment that leads to tears. He is a humorist who believes in everything that makes for good, but has jeers for evil when it digs its own pitfall and finds a premature grave.

Gentle humor tinged with genuine humane sentiment is what makes Goldsmith, Scott, Irving, Dickens, George Eliot, Thackeray, Lamb, Hood and Holmes hold a permanent warm place in the hearts of men conjoined with Sterne, Fielding, Smollett, Marryatt and Lever, who are amusing, full of drollery and abounding animal spirits mixed with no moods of sincere human sensibility. Sterne affects sensibility at times, but he only succeeds in being tedious; Fielding was bred a gentleman and sometimes warms his wit and elevates his humor with a fine touch of manly feeling, but as a rule writes like a man who knew and cared more about good wine and fine dinners than he did about noble-minded men and women. Dr. Smollett's wit has the unmistakable smell of the dissecting-room and the hospital; the humor of Marryatt is the horseplay of the forecastle, while that of Lever rises and falls between the rank humor of the barrack to the effervescent mirth of the officers' mess.

The humorists of permanent quality have always a humane spirit underneath their lightest and wildest antics of speech and thought, and Mr. Burdette is a popular "funny man" because he is something better than a mere joker, something nobler than a mere cynic; he makes us smile, but to smile because we hear words of truth spoken in jest is instruction colored by entertainment, and the world cannot have too many of this school of laughing philosophers, who rally your sympathies for right, ridicule wrong, make lighter the yoke of galling cares, and set the sighing slaves of sorrow free.

The recent interesting letter of Dr. Josephi to THE OREGONIAN concerning the treatment of the state insane reminds us that the insane are a subject of frequent discussion in the leading New York newspapers. An eminent alienist writes the New York *Evening Post* that an interesting fact in connection with the insane is the greatness to which so many female lunatics live. A madwoman is really a first-class insurance risk. In almost every lunatic asylum the women greatly outnumber the men, not only because they are so long lived, but also because they are seldom cured. Another curious fact is that raving maniacs are never attacked by any contagious disease. Even consumptive disorders, dropsies and other chronic maladies have disappeared on the occasion of, and the orderly at the community.

THE FARMERS' TRUST.

In this age of "trusts" and conspiracies among capitalists for the purpose of robbing the people the only remedy is to do as the doctors often advise—that is to apply something to serve the purpose of a "counter irritant." The "Big Four" Chicago butchers, who manage the "meat trust" so that the price of meats is far above reason, have stimulated the enterprise of Walter W. Allen, of Meriden, Kansas, who has originated the "farmers' trust," and is succeeding well in securing capital to work with and means to use to place farmers' interests above the reach of other combinations.

There are beef, pork and grain combinations; the Standard Oil Company controls oil transactions, a syndicate of capital holds the price of sugar up, and even lumber is managed by an immense "trust." The people are helpless before the machinations of scheming capitalists, who fix prices both to buyers and sellers. The public have no remedy and the farmer is a principal victim. The machine that robs him runs with such smoothness that there is no resource in law nor any remedy, except the power the public have to organize in self-defense and create, for self-protection, a great trust that shall overshadow all others and be a counter irritant to commerce to restore a healthy equilibrium.

Mr. Allen says: "The legislature can give us no relief, and we can gain nothing by denouncing these trusts. The remedy is in our own hands, and if we fail to apply it we deserve to be slaves." The plan of the farmers' trust is to secure capital by subscriptions from farmers, to have agents to gather products and also to ship and sell them in the best markets. An executive board and a bureau of statistics will form part of the machinery of operations, and crop reports will be collected to regulate shipments and establish prices. In times of over-production it is expected that fair prices can be maintained by keeping the surplus off the market.

A convention has already met to incorporate this movement and it is intended to raise a capital of $20,000,000 by issuing shares at $10 each. Money will be called on this stock as it is needed, and no further. It will be proportioned to the various states and territories according to producing power and farming population. In this manner the projector hopes to inaugurate this great enterprise and put on foot the farmers' trust. An estimate based on the business already done in Western cities, the total of produce grown and sold, the commissions paid in 1887 and the lessened cost of handling and selling produce under such an extensive and thorough organization, affords an interesting matter for thought and shows that if general confidence can be gained and only a fair proportion of the products of the country handled by the trust, the saving in commissions will amount to millions and the increased receipts from sales to tens of millions in addition. The intention is to secure a fair show for the farmer and place him where he can be independent of fluctuations of trade and not liable to be swamped by depression of a temporary nature.

Of course this is a great scheme and must command confidence to insure success. It is easy enough to figure on paper and speculate as to possibilities, but it requires executive ability to put such an enterprise in force and engineer it to success. A few years ago it would have been useless to broach such a project, and it may be so yet, but the world has become used to great undertakings and farmers have become accustomed to plans for and against their interests. If ten millions can be raised among the farmers of the nation it will be sufficient to float the "trust" and give it a start. If that sum is assessed upon farmers it will hardly be felt and not amount to over a dollar on a thousand of their property. It would not be over two dollars for each family; yet, in the aggregate it would be a large sum and would enable the management to transact an immense business.

This farmers' trust is not a speculative movement or one to disorganize markets, on the contrary it is calculated to strengthen the markets and give the commerce of the country more security. It would seem that the farmers of the nation should by co-operation be able to sustain themselves on all points; that all producers should work to secure a fair show in the world as buyers as well as sellers. If a trust can accomplish this great end it will cause a transformation of business relations by preventing speculation and averting panics. The prosperity of the farmer will be assured and on that foundation rests the prosperity of all. Mr. Allen's scheme may fall, but in time co-operation by producers must be established.

JAMES FREEMAN CLARKE.

Rev. Dr. James Freeman Clarke, whose death took place at Boston on the 8th inst., was the most distinguished figure of the Unitarian pulpit, unless we except Rev. Dr. F. H. Hedge and Rev. Dr. Bartol. He was born at Hanover, N. H., April 4, 1810, was a grandson of Gen. William Hull, who surrendered Detroit in the war of 1812 without a blow, and a cousin of Commodore Isaac Hull, who commanded the famous old frigate Constitution in her capture of the Guerriere. He graduated from Harvard College in 1829, and among his classmates were Oliver Wendell Holmes and the historian Motley. After completing a course of theology at the Harvard divinity school he went to Kentucky and was minister of a Unitarian church in Louisville from 1833 to 1840. In 1841 he returned to Boston, and from that date has been for forty-seven years minister of the Unitarian church, known as the Church of the Disciples. He was an able preacher, an acute thinker, a reformer in church and state, and a voluminous author. His celebrated work was "Ten Great Religions." His death removes one of the oldest of the founders of the free soil party in Massachusetts.

The delay of the senate judiciary committee in reporting the nomination of Fuller for the chief justiceship is understood to be due to the fact that it is engaged in investigating some damaging charges affecting Fuller's personal integrity. These are in effect that Fuller in 1887, being then jury commissioner, took advantage of his office to secure a jury favorable to his own side in an important suit then pending, with a result very greatly to his financial advantage. The Philadelphia *Press* says that the objection to taking an unknown man like Fuller for so important a place as that of chief justice is the fact that his failings are as obscure as his merits.

The whole method of appointment in New York under Cleveland's custom house civil service board commission has been shown to be a sham and a fraud. Congressman Adams recently described it accurately when he said that an honest spoils system is far better than an alleged reform system which is accused and suspected from one end of the country to the other of being carried out with insincerity."

An excellent and well-known citizen of long residence in Portland, was Mr. D. C. Lewis, who died yesterday. He was an early citizen, and throughout his whole life

THE HOTEL.

The full capital stock of the Portland Hotel Company—$500,000—has been subscribed. The company will organize immediately, and will erect the long-needed hotel, with the least possible delay.

Primarily, the success of this undertaking is due to the munificence of a few citizens of large public spirit. Of these the chief were Messrs. W. S. Ladd, H. W. Corbett, Henry Failing, C. H. Lewis, S. G. Reed and Van B. DeLashmutt. The subscription of these citizens made so large an aggregate as to bring the total required within reach, and, induced thereby many other citizens come forward, not alone in full proportion to their means, and completed the subscription. There is no small number, however, who ought to be on the list, who are conspicuous by their absence, some of whom, though repeatedly appealed to, have appeared to be deaf to all demands upon the public spirit which it was hoped they might possess.

Worthy of special mention for the active and efficient part they have taken in securing this result are Messrs. Hughes, McCraken and Arnold, who have given a great deal of time and labor to it in its various stages. Great assistance also has been rendered by Mr. George B. Markle, who at a time when interest was flagging, reinforced it with new energy and enthusiasm. Mr. H. J. Corbett has latterly rendered it efficient service also.

There is now no apparent reason why the building may not be erected and roofed by the end of the present year. Twelve months hence it ought to be ready or nearly ready for business.

Major-General Charles C. Gilbert, who commanded the center of the Union army at the battle of Perryville, fought October 8, 1862, contributes an account of this engagement to part IV of "Battles and Leaders of the Civil War," which has just been published. Gen. Gilbert's corps included the division of Gen. P. H. Sheridan, who, made a brigadier-general in July, 1862, won his spurs as an able infantry commander in this bloody fight, which cost the national army 4348 killed and wounded out of 22,000 engaged and the enemy about 3000 out of 16,000 engaged. Gen. Gilbert says: "When Sheridan's assailants reached his main line he gave them a reception cool, effective and disastrous. General Sheridan's action was according to the sound principles of the profession and the operations on this part of the field, in which he had the lead, were fully successful and his conduct here foreshadowed the exceptionally successful career that lay before him." General Gilbert says that Sheridan not only handsomely repelled the attack of the enemy, but that when General McCook was steadily driven back for a mile Sheridan turned his guns on the enemy then pursuing Rousseau's division of McCook's corps, and delivered so terrible an enfilading fire across the valley as to force back the rebels and relieve McCook's right from all further pressure.

The democratic ticket presents other curious contrasts than those between the eminence and ages of the men. Cleveland is a hard money man, and opposed to the further coinage of silver, while Thurman spoke and voted for the silver bill and advocated the substitution of greenbacks for national bank notes; that is, he believed the government should issue all the currency, instead of dividing its volume as at present into greenbacks and national bank notes. If Cleveland should be re-elected and die in office he would be succeeded by a man who would instantly reverse his financial policy as far as possible; that is, he would advocate increased coinage of silver dollars instead of contraction, and increased issue of greenbacks to the extinction of national bank notes. It is not probable that Judge Thurman's views concerning the paper currency and the silver coinage will strengthen the democratic ticket in New York, New England, or among the great bankers and traders of the West.

The editor of the Waitsburg *Times* has the right idea of building up a town. He has purchased a lot and proposes to erect a building, which is now in his mind's eye, one-story in size. He now makes this proposition: "If our subscribers will all come up and pay all arrearages and one year in advance on subscription, we will erect a handsome two-story brick building, with iron front, and put in a steam-power press. We will have an office and make a paper to which every individual in this country can point with pride. We are not asking for a subsidy; we merely make you a straight business proposition. You will get value received for every dollar thus advanced, and the size of the building will be regulated by the actions of our patrons." Waitsburg ought to have that two-story brick.

ADDED TO THE LIBRARY.

The following new books have been received and added to the Library Association of Portland during the week:

Roger Berkeley's Probation; a story. By Helen Campbell.

Mr. Tangier's Vacations; a novel. By Edward E. Hale.

Tropical Africa. By Henry Drummond, LL. D., F. R. S. E., with maps and illustrations.

Trusts. The recent combinations in trade, their character, legality and mode of organization and the rights, duties and liabilities of their managers, and certificate holders. Second edition containing Standard oil and sugar trust; agreements and the results of the New York investigation. By William W. Cook of the New York bar.

The Great Republic. By Sir Lepel Henry Griffin, K. C. S. I.

Adam and Eve; a novel. By the author of Dorothy Fox.

Iris; a novel. By Mrs. Randolph.

The Humorous Poetry of the English Language, from Chaucer to Saxe. By James Paeton.

Learning to Draw, or the Story of a Young Designer. By Viollet le Duc; translated from the French by Virginia Champlin.

The Dead Cities of the Zuyder Zee. A Voyage to the Picturesque Side of Holland; from the French of Henry Harvard. By Annie Wood.

Blue Jackets of 1812. A History of the Naval Battles of the Second War with Great Britain, to which is prefixed an account of the French war of 1798. By Willis J. Abbot.

Reptiles and Birds. A Popular Account of their Various Orders, with a Description of the Habits and Economy of the Most Interesting; from the French of Louis Figuier; new edition. Revised by Parker Gillmore.

The Human Race. By the same.

Mammalia; their Various Forms and Habits. By the same.

Practical Treatise on the Art of Illuminating. By Marcus Ward, Illuminator to the Queen.

AT WEST POINT.

Graduating Exercises of an Interesting Character.

WEST POINT, June 9.—This morning there was a cavalry drill in the riding hall. The two small galleries were crowded with spectators, and not half of those who desired could get into the building. The cadets gave a splendid exhibition of horsemanship. They jumped hurdles; cut off imaginary heads while galloping at full speed; vaulted into the saddle without the use of hands or stirrups; and some of the most expert did all kinds of circus tricks. The last drill will take place this afternoon. The sermon to the graduating class will be delivered tomorrow.

TAMMANY DELEGATES RETURN

Travel-Stained, Weary, and Floating the Bandana.

NEW YORK, June 9.—The special train conveying Tammany hall delegates from the St Louis convention rolled into the Grand Central depot to-day. The delegates were travel-stained, and looked tired out. Nearly all the delegates and those who accompanied them wore bandanas, either around their necks or hats.

DIED.

Judge David C. Lewis, June 9, 1888, at 12 o'clock M., aged 71 years, less 10 days.

Funeral from residence, corner Third and College streets, Monday, at 1:30 P. M.

HAIR DRESSING

At WASS' HAIR STORE, 83 Yamhill St.

Served by meal, day, week, month, and check. Rider's MAGNOLIA, Bolton House.

R. H. SCHWAB & BRO., Leading Painters, Lowest Prices. 5 WASHINGTON ST.

NEW TO-DAY.

$1380—House and lot in Holladay's addit on, east half cash.

$650—2 lots in Logan's addition; cash.

$650—Lot on Sixteenth street; one-half cash.

$350—Lot on Fourth street; one-half cash.

$500 each, lots near Albina school house; full cash.

The above are genuine bargains. Come and see us. No trouble to show our goods.

L. A. FATTERSON & CO., 102½ Real Estate Agents, 4th st., East Portland.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—A CORNER LOT 50x100, with two-story frame building and 7-room residence upstairs; lower part occupied for store; streets improved and sewered, connections made. $1500 can remain as mortgage for two years. Balance, whatever you can spare, cash. None but principals need apply. Address S. T., care Oregonian. 6[9]f

NOTICE TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: THE logging firm of Curry, Backman & Robinson, doing business at Rocky Point, Multnomah county, has dissolved partnership. The undersigned will not be responsible for any debts contracted by A. Robinson. Collections will be made and all debts paid in future by C. CURRY & C. BACKMAN. 105½

WANTED—INVESTMENTS FOR THE FOLlowing sums: $2000, $3000 or $4000 in Portland; known as 2000 in Rose Park and $3,500 or $2,000 in McMillen's addition. Parties having property for sale will please send particulars in writing to prevent loss of time. P. V. ANDREWS & CO., 25 Pine st. 102½

BAMWELL—JAN. BRAMWELL DIED in Oregon—date, 1862. $1000 reward for copy of burial certificate, or for authentic information as to exact date and place of death. Reply to Sidney H. Preston, Missing Friends' agent, Orient College st., Westminster, London, S. W. 102½

$9000—RAILROAD FRONTAGE 200 FEET on First street, 60 feet on K and L streets, in East Portland. This is very desirable property for warehouse purposes. JOHN ANGUS, Agent. Office Front street, Esmond Block. 8[9]f

TO LOAN—$1000 ON REAL ESTATE FOR 2 years; also for sale, house and corner lot, Stephens addition; $1300. Fine corner lot on orient street, $1300; 2 houses and 1 lot on Hood street, $2,000. J. V. ALLEN, 61 Washington st., upstairs. 102½

FOR RENT—FOR TERMS OF YEARS, THE Finnesson northeast corner of Twelfth and Washington streets, containing fourteen rooms, besides bathroom and kitchen. Inquire of D. Van Pelt, No. 2 Twelfth st., corner B. 101½

DO YOU WANT YOUR HAIR DRESSED in style? Call at Rosenthal's Hair Dressing Emporium, Ralph building, near Morrison. Work done by first-class artists only. Satisfaction guaranteed. 4[9]tf&w&su

$3,000—A FINE RESIDENCE LOT ON MORRison st., well improved and fenced north. Also a nice corner lot with house, on Four Corner Montgomery fine location for grocery business. A. M. Pilkins, 328 Morrison street. 102½

LOST—FRIDAY, 8TH INST., ON E OR MORRison sts., bet. King st. and the High school, a lady's gold pin with pearl banner. The finder will please leave same at No. 5 First st., New Market block. 102½

WANTED—ENERGETIC MAN WITH $500 TO invest in a good, legitimate business; money secured against loss; acquainted in country preferred; best of references. Address B., care Oregonian. 1[1]

NORTH BEACH—TO RENT FOR THE SEASON, a good five-room cottage near Stone's hotel, furnished; good pump water. Apply to Geo. Law rence, 74 Front, or 121 N. 14th st., Portland, Or. 95[9]

FOR SALE—2 CORNER LOTS AND ONE INside, in Holladay's addition, very cheap; 10 acres near Albina; $200 per acre. LONG & YOUNG, 54 Washington st. 105½

LOSE NO TIME TO SELECT SHOES you need at cost. 35 Washington. 1[1]

MUCH ADMIRED—THE DISPLAY OF THOSE elegant satteen in Meier & Frank's window. They are beauties. The sale price to-morrow is 27 cts per yard; regular value 40 and 45 cts per yard.

FIREWORKS—LARGEST SUPPLY OF all kinds in the city, at the lowest prices, which sale and refull. Lowest prices. KWONG SANG WO & CO., 143 Second st., Portland, Or. 8[9]f

JOHN ANGEL BUYS AND sells real estate on commission. Office Front street, Esmond Block. 10[9]tf

BOARDING HOUSE NEWLY FURNISHED—Any person desiring first-class board and rooms will do well to call at Nos. 89 and 91 Seventh st., bet. Stark. White cooks employed. 29[9]tf

NOTICE—ANY ONE KNOWING THE WHEREabouts of John Kennedy, of 132 Main street, Portland, will confer a favor by making it known to his family, at the above address. 106[9]

FOUND—A SMALL WATCH AND ATTACHments, which Owner can have by calling at Oregon Camera dealer in choice city and suburban real estate, and proving property. 1[1]

FOR RENT—A COTTAGE OF 8 ROOMS WITH modern improvements; situated in a healthy part of the city. PARRISH, WATKINS & CORNELL, 33 Stark street. 105[9]

TO MILLERS—A FIRST-CLASS MAN DESIRES a situation; 22 years in the business; strictly temperate; wages no object. Apply A. BISCUCCIA, care Oregonian. 102

DESIRABLE COTTAGE FOR RENT AND FURniture for sale. Key will be found at Wm. Sweeney's, 382½ N street, where all information can be obtained. 77[8]

LOST—ON FST., NEAR SIXTEENTH, BROWN overcoat. Finder will be rewarded by leaving same at Jas. Laidlaw & Co's., Front and B streets, up stairs. 77[8]

$7500 TO LOAN IN SUMS TO SUIT ON CITY or country property. Inquire at Room 7, Mulkey building, cor. Second and Morrison. 31m[8]

GILT WALL PAPERS, 45C. SCHOFIELD & MORGAN, 87 Washington st. 10[9]tf

SWEETNESS IN PLENTY AND OF the choicest—quality at STONE'S, First and Ash. 1t

FOR RENT—187 TAYLOR STREET, NEAR West Park—9-room modern house. 1[9]tf DAVIS & DUNLAP, 1?, Morrison st.

$250 FOR CORNER LOT ON ONE OF THE principal streets in East Portland. X. Y., Oregonian. 1t

SUNDAY DINNER AND ALL DELIcacies of the season, at Shannon's restaurant, 32 Stark street. 10[9]tf

JUST RECEIVED—A LARGE INVOICE OF floor oil cloths and linoleums. Very choice designs, lowest prices at MEIER & FRANK'S. 102

TO LOAN—$6000 ON FIRST MORTGAGE ON good city property for a term of years; no commission. Address X. Y., care Oregonian. 1[0]tf

FOR RENT—A FURNISHED HOUSE, WITH use of piano, for July and August; rent $25. 384 Seventh street, cor. Harrison. 103

WANTED—GIRL TO ASSIST IN LIGHT HOUSEwork and care children. References. Apply 87 North Fifth, bet. E and F. 103

A BARGAIN—CORNER LOT FACING EAST IN South Portland. Apply to PORTLAND TRUST CO., No. 69 Third street. 10[9]tf

SMALL FURNISHED COTTAGE WANTED FOR the summer months by careful parties. Address Summer, care Oregonian. 8[9]f

PROUD OF THE NEW ADDITION IS Hackney of the New York. Rooms now open. 11 Alder. 1t

A FURNISHED FRONT ROOM WITH MODERN conveniences for a gentleman in a private family at 189 Taylor street. 104

ONLY CHANCE TO GET SHOES AT bottom prices. No. 45 Washington street. 1t

WANTED—STUDENTS AND TEACHERS FOR summer employment. Address LEON, care Oregonian. 103

KNABE PIANOS—WILEY B. ALLEN'S MUSIC STORE, 311 First street, Portland. 27mon&wed1a

LOST—A 20-DOLLAR GREENBACK. FINDER leave at this office and receive reward. 103

LAST DAYS OF THE SHOE SALE AT 45 Washington st. 1t

WANTED—A GIRL TO WORK IN FAMILY OF three. Inquire at 529 3 street. 103

WANTED—GENERAL SALESMAN. APPLY at MEIER & FRANK'S. 1t

Live People

Get on in the world; they look out for the good chances; they go to and win. Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine, need live people everywhere to work for them, $5 per hour and upwards easily made; many make more than double that. Either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home. No special ability required; all can do it. Write and see. All will be put before you free; then if you conclude not to go to work, all right. Capital not required; Stinson & Co. start you.

FOR SALE.

MOUNT TABOR—AT A MODERATE figure, a few acres of land, with dwelling, commanding extensive views. Property well cultivated and watered. Very suitable for a residence, or for laying out in lots, for which there is a ready sale at good prices. More money is asked and paid for less desirable land. The car line will be within easy access. Apply to 103[8] F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 25 Pine st.

GERMAN Savings & Loan Society, OF SAN FRANCISCO.

LOANS MONEY ON CITY, SUBURBAN AND farming property.

H. GOLDSMITH, Agent. 109[9]m 114 First Street.

REAL ESTATE.

We have property for sale in the following and other localities at current values:

Couch addition. East Portland.
Several choice lots and blocks. "C" and "N" sts., 9th, 10th, 19th streets.
River Front. Tibbetts Addition.
Front street. Holladays Addition.
Harrison street. Sandy Road.
East Park street. 4 Blks.
"B" street. East Line Road.
Portland Heights. Good fruit and farm lands.
Carters Addition.

Prices and terms upon application to F. V. ANDREWS & Co., real estate and general insurance agents.

The Oregonian.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Or., as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

DAILY, postage paid—In advance: ... $ 1 00
Sunday, per month ... 10
Sunday, per year ... 1 00
Daily and Sunday, per month ... 1 00
Daily and Sunday, per year ... 12 00
Daily, per month ... 90
Daily, per year ... 9 00
TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS: ... 25c
Daily, delivered, Sunday excepted ... 20c
Daily, delivered, Sunday included ...

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, JUNE 10.

SIGNAL SERVICE WEATHER REPORT.

PORTLAND, June 9, 6:46 P. M.

Stations.	Bar.	Ther.	Wind direction.	Wind velocity.	Rain fall in inch.	State of Weather.
Portland	29.94	68	W	7	.74	Rain
Astoria	29.94	70	W	7	T	Cldy
Walla Walla	29.94	76	E	4	.48	Cldy
Lewiston	29.92	74	SW	8	.00	Fair
Dalles	29.92	76	SW	10	.00	Clear
Umatilla	29.92	74	E	6	.00	Fair
Baker City	29.94	72	E	6	.00	Cldy
Roseburg	29.96	74	E	6	.00	Cldy
Eugene	29.96	72	E	6	.02	Cldy
Salem	29.96	70	E	7	T	Cldy

Local Report.

Stations.	Max. Temp.	Min. Temp.	Mean Temp.	Direc. of Wind	Velo. of Wind	Rain fall	Weather.
Portland	72	52	62	NW	8	.00	Cldy
Astoria	70	52	61	NW	5	.00	Fair
Roseburg	76	52	64	S	20	.74	Rain
Mean daily temperature, 80.0						Minimum temperature, 52.0	

Rainfall 6 A.M., 15.9 feet.

Stations.	Normal.	Excess.	Deficiency for the day.	Total excess or deficiency since 1st of month.	Total excess or deficiency since Jan. 1, 1888.
Portland	61	7		7	6
Roseburg	61	7		1 16	61
Rainfall					

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

For Oregon and Washington, June 9: Indications for the Pacific coast region, commencing at 4 A. M., June 10: Warmer; fair weather; light to fresh winds; northerly winds; coolers.

PASSENGER LISTS.

OVERLAND.

Southern Pacific Line—Passed Runtington: C. K. Garrison, Mrs. Short Line—Passed Runtington: C. K. Garrison, Mrs. Buchanan, Mrs. Barbe, Mrs. Mrs. H. Coy, Mrs. Buchanan, Mrs. Barbe, Mrs. Mrs. Mrs.

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND.

WORK ON THE POTTER.—Since the O. R. & N. Co. put side wheel steamer T. J. Potter was launched, a large force of men has been pushing every part of the work forward with all possible activity. Probably nearly 100 men are now on the pay roll of the company in connection with the building of the Potter, these carpenters, painters, finishers, joiners, clerks and machinists are working like beavers. Under the combined efforts of these men the boat has commenced to "show up" well, and to present an appearance in keeping with progress towards completion. Still, there is an endless amount of small detail work to be done in refitting such an elegant boat, work which is delicate and intricate, yet consumes much time, and makes but little show. The Potter is still moored at the company's lumber yard and will probably remain there until nearly ready to make the trial trip. Only last night Capt. Ayer, the able mate, who will be pilot of the Potter, to be, when the new and handsome craft will be ready to report "on deck" for active duty.

DEATH OF JUDGE EWER.—Judge David C. Lewis died in Hood River yesterday, after an illness of fifteen months of cancer of the stomach. He was born at St. Marys, Georgia, and educated in Pennsylvania, and came to this coast in 1851. After a short residence in California he came to Portland and soon after went to Jackson county and thence to Crescent City, California. He was county judge of Del Norte county for some time and finally returned to Portland, where he has since resided here ever since. He was police judge at one time and was for years connected with the land department of the Northern Pacific. Had he lived ten days longer he would have been 71 years of age. He leaves a wife and one daughter, Mrs. J. W. Main. He was a pleasant, genial gentleman, and up to the time when his health failed, remarkably active and of strong constitution. The funeral will occur from the family residence, corner of Third and College streets, at 10 A. M. To-morrow.

SUED FOR $20,000 DAMAGES.—In the suit of H. B. Miller vs. Jonathan Bourne, Jr., the answer and cross bill of the defendant was filed in the state circuit court yesterday. He avers that the sales of land at Grant's Pass since the agreement between Miller, Plaintiff, and others have been $17,000, instead of $37,000, as alleged. Defendant denies that he holds the books and papers relating to the management of the real estate at Grant's Pass. Defendant asks judgment for $20,000 damages against plaintiff. He alleges that he was defrauded $10,000 by deferring the Hutchinson claim, which formed a part of the townsite of Grant's Pass, $10,000 by Miller's violation of trust in laying out and offering for sale land adjacent to that owned by the pool in which plaintiff and defendant were interested, and $10,000 by Miller's second violation of trust in securing the location of the county buildings upon his own land, instead of the land controlled by the pool.

JOHN PASSAGE.—The fine American ship Jack Diamond, Captain J. M. Curtis, now discharging cargo, has made the quickest run on record from New York to this port, her time from sea to sea being 111 days. She belongs to Spaun & Cook, and belongs fully in the category of "crack" ships which lie, being loaded in an orderly manner. She came up the river drawing twenty-two feet, but inches without lightening will not seem that the Columbia is a matchless steamer. Three days out from New York she met light baffling winds and Captain Curtis began to think he was going to have a long voyage, but he soon got a fair wind and made a fine run. Cape Horn, arriving off that point in fifty-one days. When 150 miles off the mouth of the Columbia she was detained a week by unfavorable winds, but Captain Curtis can be well satisfied with his record, as 150 days is a very good passage.

OREGON PIONEER ASSOCIATION.—Arrangements have been made with the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company, Oregon & California railroad and Oregon Railway Company, limited, to make the usual reduction of fares to all who desire to attend the seventeenth annual reunion on Friday, June 15. It is expected that the old settlers—men, women and children—and, in fact, everybody who have determined themselves with the association or not, will be present on this occasion. The secretary, George H. Himes, being desirous of obtaining as complete a list of pioneers as possible, will have a desk at the store of F. W. Allen, 169 Second street, on the morning of the 15th at 8 o'clock, where names can be enrolled, dues paid, badges given out, etc. If possible, it is desired that an arrangement be made to call the roll, so that from this time forward a correct list can be systematically kept.

BUILDING IMPROVEMENTS.—The following contracts of building improvements were let in the office of Otto Kleeman, architect, this week: Addition to the residence of Dr. C. P. S. Plummer, two-story frame; cost, $1800; A. J. Woodworth contractor. Five-room cottage on First and Gibbs street for Mr. Tighe Dilg; cost, $1,200; L. J. Switzer contractor. Five-room cottage, with attic, on South Front street, between Curry and Davis streets; for Mrs. Sarah Campbell; cost, about $1600; contract for carpenter work, J. C. Drummond. Five-room cottage on Park and Thirteenth streets, East Portland, for Mr. Edward Zachau; cost, $1,200; E. J. Sheahan, contractor. Plans for two cottages on Fifth and Lincoln streets, for Mr. Frank Watson, are now being figured on in the same office.

HANDSOME BRICK BUILDING.—Work on the large brick building of C. H. Dodd, at the corner of Front and A streets, is being pushed rapidly forward. The masonry work will soon be completed, as the last story is completed, and nothing remains to be done but some rustic, the weather will which serves merely as an outer protection to the roof. A number of carpenters are busily engaged in constructing the roof, the frame work of which is already up. In the course of a few weeks all the outside work will be completed. The building, when finished and ready for occupancy, will be one of the most handsome and attractive business structures on Front street, and it will be an important and durable acquisition to the improvements of Portland.

WATER-RIGHT TROUBLES.—The Nelson Mining Company yesterday began suit in the U. S. circuit court against S. P. Williams, O. G. Shelly, A. Masters and Wm. Chandler to have them enjoined from in any way interfering with the company's water-rights in Baker county. Defendants, it is alleged, tore out the dams of plaintiffs and diverted the water from their ditches for purposes of irrigation, and this suit is brought to settle the question of the company's rights to the water. Several suits were commenced a few days since against the mining company by farmers to prevent the rebuilding of the dams torn out. The company claims to have been using the water for fifteen years, which they think has established their rights.

PROSPEROUS MARION.—Mr. William Dunbar returned yesterday from a trip through Marion county from Turner's to Silverton and back to Salem. He reports crop prospects as very good. Spring grain, which forms a large proportion of the crop, is splendid. The fall grain is a little thin in places, but the cool, showery weather will give it a chance to fill out and make a good crop. Mr. Dunbar says that at nearly every other farm building improvements are being made, either a new building or addition being in course of erection. More improvement is visible than he has ever seen before in the county, which is a good sign of prosperity.

TIMELY RAINS.—Samuel G. Fulton, assistant general freight agent of the Northern Pacific, who has just returned from a trip to Eastern Washington territory, says that the late rains have been very beneficial to crops of that section. He states that the Spokane and Palouse branch of the Northern Pacific is now completed, and in operation from Ayer's Marshall, W. T., to Genesee, Idaho, a distance of 104 miles. This branch runs through the richest agricultural district in Washington territory, and it will be only a question of time when it is extended into the Potlatch country.

CERTIFICATES ISSUED.—County Clerk William Church, Jr., yesterday issued certificates of election to all candidates who were successful at the polls Monday last, except J. Fiedler, the republican who ran for justice of the peace for North Portland precinct. His certificate was withheld because A. Bushwiller, his democratic opponent, filed a notice of contest with the county clerk. To-morrow County Judge Caplin will set the date for the recount of the vote for justice of the peace in North Portland. Bushwiller feels it in his bones, as it were, that he has been elected.

INSPECTORS RETURNED.—Early this morning the United States board of local inspectors—J. L. Ferguson and McDermott—returned from an official trip to Astoria, where they went several days ago. Three steamers were to be inspected there, the Wallacki, Clara Parker and General Miles, as the time for which the certificates were issued will very soon expire. The fair presumption is that the inspectors found everything in a satisfactory condition and renewed the certificates.

NO HIGH WATER.—None of the talk usual at this time of year about high water is heard this season. The river yesterday afternoon was sixteen feet above low water mark, having raised four inches since the previous evening. The low-water mark at Ash street is about a foot under water, but at Washington street boats still land at the lower wharf. No one appears to think the water will come much higher, and it probably will not.

HOT FOR THE GROCER'S PICNIC.—A picnic will be given at Columbia grove Thursday, June 14, by the Portland Retail Grocers' Association, and a most enjoyable time is anticipated, as nothing will be left undone to add to the pleasure of those who attend. The steamer Telephone will leave foot of Alder street, at 8 o'clock A. M. and 12:30 P. M., and the grocery stores will be closed on that day. For further particulars see programme.

RESULT OF JEALOUSY.—Mrs. Carrie E. Hennig filed suit in the state circuit court yesterday for divorce from Otto E. Hennig, to whom she was married January 23, 1884, at San Francisco. Plaintiff alleges that defendant is abusive and jealous and that ever since their marriage he has kept her under constant surveillance, greatly annoying her by accusing her of being more attentive and loving to other men than to him.

THE CYCLORAMA.—Electrical disturbances last evening shut off the lights from the Gettysburg cyclorama, just as a large company from Eugene City was entering. After delay of half an hour the lights were restored, for the purpose of accommodating special visitors to the city the cyclorama will be opened at 12 o'clock to-day instead of 1 o'clock, as is usual on Sundays.

BIDS OPENED.—Bids were opened yesterday at the office of Williams & Smith, architects, for the construction of a three-story brick building for S. G. Reed, at the corner of North Front and Burnside streets. The bids were as follows: John Roberts, $18,395; E. Kenworthy, $18,000; Hobson & Jones, $18,450; George Brown, $18,500.

SURDETTE'S FINAL LECTURE

His Subject, "The Rise and Fall of a Mustache."

He Describes the American Boy—A Very Humorous Address—Wit, Wisdom and Pathos All Delicately Blended.

Notwithstanding the stormy character of the weather last evening, the second and last lecture of the series by Mr. R. J. Burdette, delivered at McKenzie Pavilion, drew a large and most appreciative audience. That they appreciated and enjoyed the lecture to a high degree was most manifest, if laughter and applause can be regarded as indications. From opening to closing there was an almost constant ripple of laughter, though at times the pathos and deep earnestness of the speaker was so artistically projected between his brilliant sallies of humor, that literally the audience laughed with their mouths while tears dimmed their eyes.

Mr. Burdette is not a grotesque, a broad, or in any sense a coarse humorist. His humor is light, genial, original and perfectly natural. He is a most rapid, voluble speaker, talks like a "small race," and is very different from the slow, languid drawl of Mark Twain. He does not strive after effect; he does not study to make an impression by resorting to grimaces, gestures or any stage tricks. He comes on the rostrum in a half-careless style, and is by no means a polished orator, or very graceful in gesture. His manner of speaking is rather faulty, in that it is somewhat monotonous, particularly in pathetic passages, and at times indistinct, and at other too rapidly. But he talks as spontaneously as water flows from an artesian well, or bubbles forth from a spring. His humor is pure as a crystal brook, and as light and airy as the summer breeze. Perhaps just as there was some secret, hidden impulse within that pushed him straight on to the end. Under such circumstances he could not be otherwise than original and natural. So strong, so touching and true to human nature, is not only his wit and satire, but his portrayal of that which is pure and good and noble in the human heart, that the auditor is often perplexed whether it is just the proper thing to cry or laugh; and he generally compromises by doing both.

His subject last evening was "The Rise and Fall of a Mustache." Ambiguous as the title may appear, it was simply confined to the history of our average American boy. He commenced with the boy from his cradle and traced him by slow degrees through all the gradations from urchinhood, advanced boyhood, early manhood, middle age, and finally down to old age, until he was laid away to sleep with his forefathers. He spoke of the old chestnuts in his lectures; how many he cracked at his first lecture; how patiently and meekly the audience stood them. He felt greatly encouraged to-night—he would not say or attempt to say one single thing which everyone present had not already heard, and could tell better than he could. He spoke of the many old and the few new things in this world. He would tell them anything they did not already know.

Here he plunged head and in to the subject of the boy; told just what sort of a curious machine and splendid animal the boy was. He drew a very funny picture about Cain and Adam, and told how the inquisitive boy tackled the old man and cornered him up with a thousand questions. Everything was changing; why, the speaker, when he was a boy, could count all the stars in the heavens and tell their names, now there were seven or eight missing from the firmament. It took fifty persons to keep track of one boy, and then they did not know where he was, unless he was in bed or in the river. If there was such a thing as transmigration of the human soul, a boy would grow into an interrogation point.

He then entered into the question of fully describing all the peculiarities of a boy; of his proclivity to hide in dry-goods box, the hired man's orchard and watermelon patches; to play truant, and trade with marbles; to throw rocks at the neighbor's dog, and the neighbor himself if the dog was not convenient; how he loved to tease his sister, and her fellows; to indulge in nicknames, make all sorts of noises; how he hated to wash his feet and face, go to school, and a thousand other tricks, freaks and pranks of originality. Nothing in this world was more original, more irrepressible or more spontaneous than a boy. A boy could only be a boy once in a life. A boy knew all the mysteries of nature; nothing was hidden from his prying eyes, and his acute ears. Turn him loose in a wood and he can not get lost; give him nothing but an axe, and he can build a wagon, a set of one at least; he can construct a rat or mouse-trap from nothing; he is ubiquitous; nothing discourages his dauntless, untiring genius.

Mr. Burdette then described how a boy always hangs his hat on a hook. When he attempts to take down his hat it is always a question of what material is the strongest—the boy, the hat or the hook. You couldn't run this universe without a boy—nor a Sunday-school either. The girls couldn't get along without the boys either. [Great laughter.] and then what would our picnics and church socialables be? What would our parlors be when we had such company without a boy? Here the speaker made some touching allusions to the frankness, the candor, the generous impulses, and the simplicity of a boy. How true, how honest, how sweet was the love of a boy! "And the love of an old boy too; oh my daughters it's yours to reach out for that sort of a boy." [Great laughter.] "Oh," said the speaker, "those sweet, first, delicious dreams of our boyhood days; how we love them; how we linger in fond memory over them; they are shadows which, alas, come to us but once in this fleeting life!"

The speaker then spoke in a beautiful, simple touching way of the many little sorrows and trials of the boy, and the strong and undying love and devoted care of the mother. He spoke in deep earnestness of the duties of parents to the boy. We should surround him by that which will elevate his mind, his tastes and his morals. Every mother knows that every tick of the old house clock carries her darling boy further and further from her love; that he is drifting, drifting away from her protecting arm, out, out upon the great ocean of the world.

He is a boy but once; he goes away, but does not come back to his mother a boy again; he is a tall, handsome fellow, with a beard, and he introduces his wife to her. To follow the speaker would be simply impossible in a limited summary. He carries the boy through the period when he begins to raise a mustache and get shaved; when he grows sentimental and falls in love. His visit to his adorable "Laura" is depicted with great humor and was tenderly funny. His proposal, marriage and acceptance is next described. Then Tom is asking pa for the hand of Laura is portrayed; then the engagement, the marriage, the presents, the pathetic partings and finally the settling down to housekeeping. All these points were given in a quaint, original and very humorous manner. Finally he carries the newly married couple forward to middle and old age, surrounds them with a family, then rings down the curtain on the domestic drama, and, in a few beautiful and eloquent words draws the moral taught by the brief lesson of human life and dismisses the audience.

There were a great number of brilliant sallies of humor made by the speaker, which want of space precludes. So delicately were the ludicrous phases of life blended with the emotional and pathetic that the struggle between mirth and seriousness on the part of the audience was a constant one.

NEARING COMPLETION.

The New Railroad Bridge to be Finished by June 15th.

Trains, it is thought, will be able to cross the railroad bridge within two weeks, though there are some doubts about it. June 15th, has been the date all along fixed upon as the time for throwing the new bridge open to railroad traffic, and every effort has been put forth to have the structure completed within the period specified. Delays have been unavoidable in the prosecution of the work of such an extensive and important improvement; but considering all the hindrances, the progress has been quite rapid. Practically, the huge draw is completed. Yesterday a number of men were engaged in tightening up the screws, and putting in a great many small bolts. These bolts are heated to a red hot degree, driven in the proper places, tightened and then allowed to cool. When the bolts become cold and contract, the pressure is enormous, and every part of the frame-work held by them becomes as firm and secure as the science of iron bridge architecture can possibly devise.

Sunday will no doubt result from getting the boiler in place and working condition, which is to be used in swinging the great draw. This will have to be accomplished by machinery and an engine. The necessary machinery has already been placed on the pier, and the draw is now just about the middle of the central pier. Opposite the boiler must be placed. Everything used in propelling the draw will, of course, move around with it. The boiler will be a scow now moored to the east end of the bridge, but it will soon be brought to the central pier, and set up in its place. As yet the blocking under the draw still remains, but can be knocked away at any time. If the machinery was in position the draw would be ready to work. Track laying across the bridge is but a very small job when everything else has been completed. This part can be done in a day or even less time. All the iron for the remaining ties, etc., are ready to lay down when the time comes. On the west side the approach is rapidly approaching completion. The piles were driven some time ago, cross capped, and now the ties are in place. The approach from that side of the bridge has not been completed yet to a junction with the main system of tracks along North Front street, but this will soon soon be done. If possible, the first train will cross on the 15th inst.

THE STAGE.

BIG ATTRACTION.—To-morrow evening the Reilly & Woods big show will open at the New Park for one week. This show is a big Eastern attraction and has done a very large business during the recent two weeks' season at the Park-street theater, San Francisco, being one of the greatest financial successes of the year. They bring the same show to Portland, including band and orchestra. The company includes the celebrated Irish comedians, Pat Reilly and the great Nelson family of gymnasts, four emperors of music, Pitrot, a wonderful protean artist and mimic, eight Roman gladiators, Mlle Forgarden, with her educated pigeons and several other attractive features. The band and company will give a street parade daily. After Reilly & Woods Miss Patti Rosa will appear, and she will be followed by the celebrated dialect comedian, Mr. Gus. Williams.

The furniture at residence No. 25 Eleventh street, corner of Main, will be sold by auction on Wednesday, June 13, at 10 A. M., by Gilman & Co., Auctioneers.

THE HOTEL ASSURED.

Final Subscriptions to the Amount of Half a Million Secured.

Late yesterday afternoon Messrs. Frederick E. Arnold, Henry J. Corbett and Ellis G. Hughes succeeded in getting the last of $500,000 of the hotel stock and subsidy transferred to the new stock-book, and the great hotel now is assured beyond peradventure.

A meeting of the stockholders is called for Wednesday evening at Masonic hall, for the purpose of organizing by the election of directors. The first most important thing is to get a deed to the Villard block, bounded by Sixth, Seventh, Morrison and Yamhill streets. Next Friday, the 15th inst., the option expires, but before that date the property will be in the possession of the Portland Hotel Company. Work will commence with the least possible delay. The contracts will of course be large, and some time will be required for preparation, but there is every probability of building operations being commenced before July 1.

BANNER FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN.

Recognition of the Part Lowndale Primary Took in the Exercises.

The G. A. R. committee of arrangements held a meeting Friday evening to audit bills and transact other business incident to the observation of Memorial Day. After all expenses had been ordered paid, it was found that $40 remained, which was set aside for next year's celebration.

At the suggestion of Capt. N. S. Pierce, the committee was authorized to present a banner to the children of the Lowndale primary school, in recognition of the part they took in the evening services at the Tabernacle, Memorial Day. The banner will not be the property of any particular class, but will be the pride of the school as a whole, becoming, as is the intention of the donors, an incentive to patriotism.

A resolution was passed expressing the thanks of the committee to all who assisted in the celebration and those who contributed flowers. Here is the list of flower contributors: J. H. Mills, J. H. Penn, Edgar Goldsmith, Mrs. J. E. Courtney, Harrison-street school, Mrs. Everson, Mrs. G. E. Caukin, Eva Morse, Mrs. Dimick, Miss A. L. Dimick, Miss Maguire, Miss Ketcham, Grace Goldenberg, Philip Gerwurtz, Mrs. Springmeyer, Alex. Gerwurtz, Mrs. A. J. McMasters, Nellie Spellman, Willie Spellman, Frank Morgan, Roy Coates, Mrs. H. Kirsch, Mrs. E. T. Chamberlin, Mrs. H. Reynolds, Mrs. M. Smith, Mrs. W. H. Saylor, the Misses Crawson, Mrs. C. Smith, George Cheshro, Florence Fawcett, Mrs. Backer's school children, Mrs. T. Thomas, Mrs. J. B. Robinson, Park school Failing school, Mrs. C. G. Staples, Mrs. Philip Lawson.

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING.

Portland Treated to an Unusual Phenomenon—Damage to the Electric Light Works.

An unusually severe thunderstorm for this section, accompanied by vivid lightning and heavy rain, passed over the city yesterday evening. The weather was very sultry about 5 P. M., and shortly after a vivid flash of lightning darted from a dense, black cloud near the eastern horizon, followed by a rolling peal of thunder and then by rain. The storm lasted till about 7:30 P. M., the rain coming down in torrents at times and the lightning growing more vivid and the thunder louder toward the close. The last flash of lightning knocked down all the annunciators in the telephone office, but did no damage. At the electric light works the electricity came to on the wires and burned the armatures off two machines and "short circuited" a third, putting out every arc light in the city except that in the cyclorama, which has a separate circuit. Only one circuit of the incandescent street lamps was lighted, and the safety strips on that were burned, which saved the armature.

The company has extra armatures in hand and it is hoped that all the arc lights will be in order to-night. Their loss will be about $1000.

A large maple shade tree near the corner of First and Mill streets was broken off by the wind about six feet above the ground. Out at the White House but little rain fell, the game of baseball in progress there being delayed only about ten minutes. At any point east of the Rockies such a thunderstorm would not have attracted attention, but here it seemed quite a startling phenomenon. The last thunderstorm here of any pretensions occurred just four years ago yesterday. Friday evening a gentleman lately from the East was in THE OREGONIAN office and remarked that he would like to see a good thunderstorm; he was just hungry for one to make him feel at home here. A reporter remarked: "You will probably have to wait several years, as I have been here ten years and have only seen one." When the storm was over last evening the newcomer remarked to a friend that reporters here seemed to have the same truthful natures as at the East, and he is now living in expectation of enjoying his regular weekly thunderstorm and will not believe any more thunder stories till he has been here a few years.

FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION.

Various Features Discussed Last Night—Sub-Committees Appointed.

A meeting of the Fourth of July celebration committee was held in the council chamber last evening, F. E. Beach presiding.

A note was read from William M. Ladd declining the treasurership of the organization. No action was taken in the matter.

It was stated that P. F. Morey and John Kelly would be unable to act on the corporation committee.

F. R. Mellis suggested the addition of Mr. Beach to the Front street committee, as it was an important one.

Mr. Beach explained that Emanuel Meyer, chairman of the finance committee, had charge of all that pertains to the committee and its sub-committees. He had no doubt that all appointed would serve, and he thought that Mr. Meyer should have power to fill all vacancies that might occur.

Mr. Meyer favored Mr. Mellis's idea. He said that all except the corporation and Front street committees had laid out the districts they expected to canvass, and had now arranged to meet Monday evening and begin work.

Mr. Mellis repeated his suggestion and Mr. Beach said that if he could be of any assistance to the Front street committee, or an other one, he would gladly aid.

Mr. Beach then announced the following sub-committees:

Parade—E. R. Adams, Bailey Avery, O. P. Paxton, S. Gunst, H. J. Corbett, Samuel Hettsbu.

Decoration—W. P. Olds, G. A. Mooney, E. Meyer, F. R. Mellis, E. A. King.

Transportation—B. B. Tuttle, J. R. Kellogg, A. D. Charlton, Thomas A. Jordan, Van B. DeLashmutt. This committee was instructed to wait on the transportation companies, with a view of obtaining favorable rates for visitors, and report Monday night.

The committee then entered into a discussion on proposed features of the celebration.

Arthur Kohn favored waiting on firms having fireworks to sell, and obtain their views as to the cost of a good pyrotechnic display. Then he asked where a good location could be found to make the display.

Mr. Watkins thought the grounds at the head of Montgomery street were as good as any that could be found.

The subject of illuminating Mt. Hood was briefly talked over. This feature of the celebration, if decided upon—and the committee appears to be quite favorable to it—will be conducted by the fireworks committee.

Next the question of sports was taken up.

Mr. Grant said he had been informed that two of the best trotters on the coast could be had for a race; also several good runners, providing sufficient prizes were offered.

Mr. Kohn spoke against the proposed firemen's tournament. He said he had talked with a member of the firemen's committee having the matter in charge, whom he informed that if the tournament took place on July 4 the celebration committee would assist them.

Reference having been made to the orator of the day, John P. Irish, late of Oregon, but now of San Francisco, was suggested. Mr. Jordan opposed his selection, showing that he did not favor the second coming of Irish.

Some time was spent in talking over what action should be taken regarding printing and advertising. On motion of Mr. Mellis, the printing committee was instructed to submit an estimate at Monday night's meeting on how much good an appropriation of $200 would do.

The committee then adjourned until Monday night.

A NEW REMEDY

For the sick has been discovered in the Puget sound country, made exclusively from roots and barks, and containing no alcohol. Possessing all the virtues of quinine and mercury, with none of their evil qualities, it acts with direct certainty on the liver and blood. This medicine, Moore's Revealed Remedy, is named after the discoverer, Esther L. Moore. Though but eight months on the market, the factory in Seattle is pushed to supply the demand, as every bottle sold advertises its virtues. Experience proves the medicine a positive cure for stomach and bowel disorders and a great blood purifier.

REDUCED EXCURSION RATES EAST.

Parties desiring to go East with the opportunity of visiting the republican national convention at Chicago, can procure round-trip tickets, Portland to Chicago and return, for $91 50. Good via either the Union Pacific or Northern Pacific and direct connections and return by opposite route. Tickets on sale at the Union ticket office June 9 and 10. Limit, going, June 17; returning, Sept. 11. Remember the Union ticket office.

A. L. MAXWELL,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

Low Excursion Rates.

The Northern Pacific railroad will sell round trip tickets from Portland to Chicago and return, $91 50, on sale June 9 and 10, limit going to June 17; returning, good to September 15. For tickets and sleeping car accommodations, call at No. 2 Washington street, office Northern Pacific railroad.

A. D. CHARLTON,
Asst. Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agt.

MEIER & FRANK'S.

JUST RECEIVED,
Satin Francaise.

A Great Sale
—OF—
SATEENS
TO-MORROW.

The Most Exquisite Colorings and Very Latest Designs, all exclusive with us, finest quality,

TO-MORROW
—FOR—
7½c PER YARD.

SEE OUR GREAT DISPLAY!
Without doubt by far the most Elegant Line ever exhibited in Portland.

As the quantity is limited, we advise an early selection of these, decidedly the most popular goods of this season.

ALL THIS WEEK!
GENTS' [illegible] Underwear
AT
75c per Suit.
Usually sold for $1.50 per suit.)
Sizes of Shirts 34 to 44.
Sizes of Drawers 30 to 42.
JUST THINK OF IT! ONLY 75c A SUIT
See them Displayed in our Clothing Window.

Great Reduction in Prices
—IN OUR—
Men's & Boys' Clothing Departments.
Every suit reduced in price. Call and inspect our mammoth stock.
To-morrow Only at This Price.
Regular value 40c per yard.)

STRAW HATS.
An endless variety from 10c upwards.

New lines Alpaca, Seersucker, Mohair and Flannel Coats and Coats and Vests just received.

Linen and Mohair Dusters; Barbers', Waiters and Bartenders' Coats and Coats and Vests. Immense assortment.

LOWEST PRICES.

MEIER & FRANK,
First, Second and Taylor Sts.

[illegible] & [illegible]

We still have full lines of Light Summer Suits in the most desirable patterns, and at the LOWEST PRICES ever offered in the Northwest for reliable all-wool goods.

An unequaled selection of
[illegible]
FOR MEN AND BOYS

Pongee, Alpaca, Mohair and Seersucker Coats, with and without Vests; Linen and Mohair Dusters, White and Fancy Vests; large lines of Elegant Neckwear at 50c. Summer Underwear & Straw Hats marked way down. We will not carry them over, if prices have anything to do with it.

If you are going to the coast it will pay you to examine our
[illegible] Suits
before purchasing elsewhere.

[illegible]
The Leading Clothier,
Merchant Tailor and Hatter
of the Northwest,
135 FIRST STREET, COR. ALDER.

BROWNSVILLE WOOLEN MILLS GRAND CLEARANCE SALE.
ENTIRE STOCK OF CLOTHING AT ACTUAL WHOLESALE COST.
Goods All Made from the Best Oregon Wool.

Men's Plain Gray Tweed Suits. " Mixed " "	LOT NO. 1000 CONSISTS OF	AT $9 00
Men's Check Cass. Suits. " " Cheviot Suits. " Mixed " " " Striped Worsted "	LOT NO. 1020 CONSISTS OF	AT $9 50
Men's Stripe Cheviot Suits. " Check Cass. " " Plaid " " " Mottled " "	LOT NO. 1025 CONSISTS OF	AT $10 00
Men's Dark Mixed Cass. Suits. " Basket " " " Black and White Cass. Suits	LOT NO. 1030 CONSISTS OF	AT $10 50
Men's Brown Pin Check Suits. " Gray " " " Mixed " "	LOT NO. 1035 CONSISTS OF	AT $11 00
Men's Heavy Black and White Check Suits	LOT NO. 1040 CONSISTS OF	AT $11 50
Men's Fancy Black Check Suits. " " Pin " " " Cheviot " "	LOT NO. 1045 CONSISTS OF	AT $12 00
Men's Broken Plaid Suits. " Blue Cheviot " " " Brown " " " Mottled Cass. "	LOT NO. 1050 CONSISTS OF	AT $12 50
Men's Black and White Pin Check Suits. " Sterling Mixed.	LOT NO. 1060 CONSISTS OF	AT $13 00
Men's Fine Gray Cheviot Suits " Dark Gray Mixed " " Broken Plaid " " Fancy Cassimere "	LOT NO. 1065 CONSISTS OF	AT $13 50
Men's Fine Blue Tweed Suits, Indigo dye.	LOT NO. 1070 CONSISTS OF	AT $14 00
12 Different Patterns in Dark Figured Cassimere Suits		AT $15 00

Every Suit in the above list warranted. Bring this Catalogue with you and make your selection. Every article marked to conform with this list.
BROWNSVILLE WOOLEN MILLS RETAIL STORE, 140 First St., under Gilman House.
Entire stock of Hats, Furnishing Goods, etc., reduced. Boys' Suits from $5 upward. Children's Suits $2 50 upwards.

WILLAMETTE IRON WORKS.
Incorporated September 14, 1865.
Boilermakers and General Machinists
MANUFACTURERS OF
Building Fronts and Castings of Every Description, Marine and Stationary Engines, Saw Mills, Quartz-Crushing and Amalgamating Machinery.
Moore & Parker Turbine Water Wheels.
Prompt Attention to Repairing of Machinery and Boilers
LARGEST STOCK OF PATTERNS NORTH OF SAN FRANCISCO.
Corner of North Front and E Streets, Portland, Oregon

Portland Mechanics' Fair
OPENS OCT. 4th, CLOSES OCT. 27, 1888.
EXHIBITS ARE INVITED for the Tenth Annual Fair of the Portland Mechanics' Fair Association.
Improvements now being made will insure ample space for exhibits and accommodations for visitors. No expense will be spared to make the coming Fair superior to any given by the Association.
Applications for space can be made to
A. S. WHITING, Sup't. Office 148 First St.

OREGON RAILWAY AND NAVIGATION CO.
COLUMBIA RIVER ROUTE

Two trains daily, leaving Ash-st. dock at 10:40 A. M. and 2 P. M. The 10:40 A. M. train runs through to Walla Walla and connects at Wallula Junction with Northern Pacific for Helena, St. Paul and the East. The 2 P. M. train runs through to Pendleton (with through sleepers to Walla Walla and Baker City, connecting at Baptiste with Cheney Short Line for Denver, Council Bluffs, Kansas City and the East. Pullman Palace and Family Sleeping Cars on all through trains. West-bound trains arrive at 7:15 A. M. and 6:20 P. M.

San Francisco Line.

From Portland, Leaving at 12 Midnight.	From San Francisco, Leaving Spear st. 10 A. M.
State Calo. June 1, 18, 25	Oregon..... June 4, 16, 28
Columbia..... June 5, 17, 29	State Calo..... June 9, 20
Oregon..... June 8, 21	Columbia..... June 12, 24.

The company reserves the right to change steamers or sailing days.

To Astoria.—Steamers R. R. Thompson and S. G. Reed leave Ash-street dock every day at 11:30 P. M. U. S. mail steamer leaves same street daily, except Sunday, at 6 A. M., for Astoria.

To Dalles and Cascades.—Leave Ash street, 6 A. M. (except Sunday).

Dayton and Conv'allis.—Leave Portland at 7 A. M. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Dayton and way points. Returning, leave Dayton at 6 A. M. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. For Albany and way points at 6 A. M. Mondays and Thursdays. Returning, leave Albany Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Tacoma, Seattle and Victoria.—Steamers Olympian and Alaskan, between Tacoma and Victoria (except Sundays), as follows: Leave Tacoma at 6:30 A. M., leave Victoria at 5 A. M.

Snake River Points.—Ten P. M. on Tuesday and Friday connects at Riparia next day with Spokane river boat for Lewiston and intermediate points.

Ticket office, First and Oak streets.
A. L. MAXWELL,
Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

SHIP "JAMES DRUMMOND."
CURTIS, Master.
From NEW YORK, will commence discharging cargo at Flanders wharf, foot of B street, Saturday, June 9. Consignees of freight will please call at this office, present bills of lading, pay freight and receive orders for their goods. All freight when landed will be at consignees' risk and be removed from the wharf before 5 o'clock P. M. of each day's discharge or be stored at their expense and risk.
SUTTON & REED, Agents.
16 North Front st., Portland, Or.

Republican City Convention.
Primary Meeting.

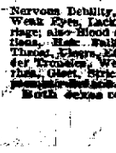
ATTENTION!

Monday Ev'g, June 11, [illegible]
At 8 o'clock.

REED & MALLORY

Moore
CRAYON ARTIST AND PHOTOGRAPHER,
SUCCESSOR TO
Abelson
29 Washington St., Portland, Or.
Duplicate Copies of Abelson Negatives supplied at Greatly REDUCED RATES.

THE
Van Ronsse
PRIVATE DISPENSARY,



Nos. 132, 134 Third St., Portland, Or.
Young,
Middle-aged and Old,
Single or Married,
And All who Suffer from
LOST MANHOOD,
Nervous Debility, Seminal Losses, Failing Memory, Weak Eyes, Lack of Energy, Impediment to Marriage; also Blood and Skin Diseases, Syphilis, Eruptions, Hair Falling, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sore Throat, Fevers, Kidney Disease, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Weak Back, Burning Urine, Gonorrhea, Gleet, Stricture—receive searching treatment.
Both sexes consult confidentially. Manhood

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE WRONG BOX.

A Stirring Serial of Romantic Adventure,

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON,

Author of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," "Treasure Island," "Kidnapped," Etc.

Copyrighted, 1888, by R. S. Stevenson. All rights reserved.

CHAPTER II.

THE RACE OF SHOREBY.

The whole distance to be crossed was not above a quarter of a mile. But they had not spoken debouched beyond the cover of the trees than they were aware of people fleeing and screaming in the snowy meadows upon either hand. Almost at the same moment a great rumor began to arise and spread and grow continually louder in the town; and they were not yet halfway to the nearest house before the bells began to ring backward from the steeple.

The young duke ground his teeth together. By these so early signals of alarm, he feared to find his enemies prepared; and if he failed to gain a footing in the town, he knew that his small party would soon be broken and exterminated in the open.

In the town, however, the Lancastrians were far from being in so good a posture. It was as Dick had said. The night-guard had already doffed their harness, the rest were still hanging unlatched, unbraced, all unprepared for battle, about their quarters; and in the whole of Shoreby there were not, perhaps, fifty more full armed, or fifty chargers ready to be mounted.

The beating of the bells, the terrifying summons of men who ran about the streets crying and beating upon the doors, aroused in an incredibly short space at least two scores out of that half-hundred. These not speedily to arms, and the alarm still flying wild and contrary, galloped in different directions.

Thus it befell that when Richard of Gloucester reached the first house of Shoreby, he was met in the mouth of the street by a mere handful of lances, whom he swept before his onset as the storm chases the bark.

A hundred paces into the town, Dick Shelton touched the duke's arm; the duke, in answer, gathered his reins; gave the shrill signal to his men, and, blowing a concerted call, turned to the right hand out of the direct road. Swerving like a single rider, his whole comm and turned after him, and still at the full gallop of the chargers, swept up the narrow bye-street. Only the last score of riders drew rein and faced about in the entrance, the footman, whom they carried behind them, leapt at the same instant to the earth and began, some to bend their bows, and others to break into and secure the houses upon either hand.

Surprised at this sudden change of direction and daunted by the firm front of the rear-guard, the few Lancastrians, after a momentary consultation, turned and rode further into town to seek for re-inforcements.

The quarter of the town upon which, by the advice of Dick, Richard of Gloucester had now seized, consisted of five small streets of poor and ill-inhabited houses, occupying a very gentle eminence, and lying open to the south. The two streets being each secured by a good guard, the reserve would thus occupy the center, out of shot, and yet ready to carry aid wherever it was needed.

Dick was the poorness of the neighborhood that none of the Lancastrian lords, and but few of their retainers, had been lodged the air, and the inhabitants, with one accord deserted their houses and fled, squalling along the streets or over garden walls.

In the center, where the five ways all met, a somewhat ill-favored alehouse displayed the sign of the Chequers; and here the Duke of Gloucester chose his headquarters for the day.

To Dick he assigned the guard of one of the bye-streets.

"Go," said he, "win your spurs. Win glory for me, and, Richard for another. I tell ye, if I rise, ye shall rise by the same ladder. Go," he added, shaking him by the hand.

But as soon as Dick was gone, he turned to a little shabby archer at his elbow.

"Go, Dutton, and that right speedily," he added. "Follow that lad. If ye find him faithful, ye answer for his safety, a head for a head. Woe unto you, if ye return without him! But if he be faithless—or, for one instant, ye misdoubt him—stab him from behind."

To the messenger Dick hastened to secure his post. The street he had to guard was very narrow, and closely lined with houses, which projected and overhung the roadway; but narrow and dark as it was, since it opened upon the market-place of the town, the main issue of the battle would probably fall to be decided on that spot.

The market-place was full of townspeople fleeing in disorder; but there was as yet no sign of any foeman ready to attack, and Dick judged he had some time before him to make ready his defense.

The two houses at the end stood deserted, with open doors, as the inhabitants had left them in their flight, and from these he had the furniture hastily tossed forth and piled as a barricade in the entry of the lane. A hundred archers were placed at his disposal, and of these he threw the more part into the houses, where they might lie in shelter and deliver their arrows from the windows. With the rest, under his own immediate eye, he built the barricade.

Meanwhile the utmost uproar and confusion had continued to prevail throughout the town; and what, with the hurried clashing of bells, the sounding of trumpets, the swift movement of bodies of horses, the cries of the commanders, and the shrieks of women, the noise was almost deafening to the ear. Presently, little by little, the tumult began to take a head and soon after files of men in armour and bodies of archers began to assemble and form in line of battle in the market-place.

A large portion of this body were in murrey and blue, and in the mounted knight who ordered their array Dick recognized Sir Daniel Brackley.

Then there befell a long pause, which was followed by the almost simultaneous sounding of four trumpets from four different quarters of the town. A fifth rang in answer from the market-place; and at the same moment the files began to move, and a shower of arrows rattled about the barricade and sounded like blows upon the walls of the two flanking houses.

The attack had begun, by a common signal, on all the five issues of the quarter. Richard of Gloucester was beleaguered on every side; and Dick judged, if he would make his post, he must rely entirely on the hundred men of his command.

Seven volleys of arrows followed one upon the other, and in the very thick of the discharges Dick was touched from behind upon the arm, and found a page holding out to him a leathern jack, strengthened with bright plates of mail.

"It is from my Lord of Gloucester," said the page. "He hath observed Sir Richard, that ye went unarmed."

Dick, with a glow at his heart at being so addressed, got to his feet and, with the assistance of the page, donned the defensive coat. Even as he did so, two arrows rattled harmlessly upon the plates, and a third struck down the page, mortally wounded, at his feet.

Meantime the whole body of the enemy had been steadily drawing nearer across the market-place; and by this time were so close at hand that Dick gave the order to return their shot. Immediately, from behind the barrier and from the windows of the houses, a counterblast of arrows sped, carrying death. But the Lancastrians, as if they had but waited for a signal, shouted loudly in answer, and began to close at a run upon the barrier, the foremen still hanging back, with visors down.

Then followed an obstinate and deadly struggle, hand to hand. The assailants, wielding the falchion, with one hand, strove with the other to drag down the structure of the barricade. On the other side the parts were reversed, and the defenders exposed themselves like madmen to protect their transport. So for some minutes the contest raged almost in silence, friend and foe falling one upon another. But it is always the easier to destroy, and when a single note upon the trumpet recalled the attacking party from this desperate service, much of the barricade had been removed piecemeal, and the whole fabric had sunk in height and opened to a gap or slit.

And now the footmen in the market place fell back, as a mass, on every side. The horsemen, who had been waiting to ride in the gap, wheeled each to the right and left, and double shower of shafts that fell about his post.

Meanwhile, house after house was opened in the street; the Lancastrians continued to pour out of the doors and leap down from the windows, shouting victory, until the number of enemies upon Dick's rear was almost equal to the number in his face. It was plain that he could hold the post no longer; what was worse, even if he could have held it, it had now become useless, and the whole Yorkist army lay in a posture of helplessness upon the brink of a complete disaster.

The men behind him formed the vital flaw in the general defense, and it was upon these that Dick turned, charging at the head of his men. So vigorous was the attack that the Lancastrian archers gave ground and staggered, and at last breaking their ranks, began to crowd back into the houses from which they had so recently and so vainglorious sal ied.

Meanwhile the men from the market place had swarmed across the undefended barricade, and fell hotly upon the other side; and Dick must once again face about, and proceed to drive them back. Once again the spirit of his men prevailed; they cleared the street in a triumphant style, but even as they did so the others issued again out of the houses, and took them, a third time, upon the rear.

The Yorkists began to be scattered; several times Dick found himself alone among his foes, and plying his bright sword for life; several times he was conscious of a hurt. And meanwhile the fight swayed to and fro in the street without determinate result.

Suddenly Dick was aware of a great trumpeting about the outskirts of the town. The war-cry of York began to be rolled up to heaven, as by many and triumphant voices. And at the same time the men in front of him began to give ground rapidly, streaming out of the street and back upon the market-place. Some one gave the word to fly. Trumpets were blown distractedly, some for a rally, some to charge. It was plain that a great blow had been struck, and the Lancastrians were thrown, at least for the moment, into full disorder, and some degree of panic.

And then, like a theater trick, there followed the last act of Shoreby battle. The men in front of Richard turned tail, like a dog that has been whistled home, and fled like the wind. At the same moment there came through the market place a storm of horsemen, fleeing and pursuing, the Lancastrians turning back to strike with the sword, the Yorkists riding them down, at the point of the lance.

Conspicuous in the mellay, Dick beheld the Crookback. He was already giving a foretaste of that furious valour and skill to cut his way across the ranks of war, which, years afterwards upon the field of Bosworth, and when he was stained with crimes, almost suffused to change the fortunes of the day and the destiny of the English throne. Evading, striking, riding down, he so forced and so mastered his strong horse, so aptly defended himself, and so liberally scattered death to his opponents, that he was now far ahead of the foremost of his knights, hewing his way, with the truncheon of a bloody sword, to where Lord Risingham was rallying the bravest. A moment more and they had met; the tall, splendid, and famous warrior against the deformed and sickly boy.

Yet Shelton had never a doubt of the result; and when the fight next opened for a moment the figure of the ear had disappeared; but still, in the first of the danger, Crookback Dick was launching his big horse and plying the truncheon of his sword.

Thus, by Shelton's courage in holding the mouth of the street against the first attack, and by the opportune arrival of his seven hundred reinforcements, the lad, who was afterwards to be handed down to the execration of posterity under the name of Richard III. had won his first considerable fight.

CHAPTER VI.

THE SACK OF SHOREBY.

There was not a foe left within striking distance; and Dick, as he looked ruefully about him on the remainder of his gallant force, began to count the cost of victory. He was himself, now that the danger was ended, so stiff and sore, so bruised and cut and broken, and, above all, so utterly exhausted by his desperate and unremitting labours in the fight, that he seemed incapable of any fresh exertion.

But this was not yet the hour for repose. Shoreby had been taken by assault: and though an open town, and not in any manner to be charged with the resistance, it was plain that these rough fighters would be not less rough now that the fight was over, and that the more horrid part of war would fall to be enacted. Richard of Gloucester was not the captain to protect the citizens from his infuriated soldiery; and even if he had the will, it might be questioned if he had the power.

It was, therefore, Dick's business to find and to protect Johanna; and with that end he looked about him at the faces of his men. The three or four who seemed likeliest to be obedient and keep sober he drew aside; and promising them a rich reward and a special recommendation to the duke, led them across the market place, now empty of horsemen, and into the streets upon the further side.

Every here and there small combats of from two to a dozen still raged upon the open street; here and there a house was being besieged, the defenders throwing out stools and tables on the heads of the assailants. The snow was strewn with arms and corpses; but except for these partial combats the streets were deserted, and the houses, some standing open, and some shuttered and barricaded, had for the most part ceased to give out smoke.

Dick, threading the skirts of the skirmishers, led his followers briskly in the direction of the abbey church; but when he came the length of the main street a cry of horror broke from his lips. Sir Daniel's great house had been carried by assault. The gates hung in splinters from the hinges and a double throng kept pouring in and out through the entrance, seeking and carrying booty. Meanwhile, in the upper stories, some resistance was still being offered to the pillagers; for just as Dick came within eye-shot of the building a casement was burst open from within and a poor wretch in murrey and blue, screaming and resisting, was forced through the embrasure and tossed into the street below.

The most sickening apprehension fell upon Dick. He ran forward like one possessed, forced his way into the house among the foremost, and mounted without pause to the chamber on the third floor where he had last parted from Joanna. It was a mere wreck; the furniture had been overthrown, the cupboards broken open, and in one place a trailing corner of the arras lay smouldering on the embers of the fire.

Dick, almost without thinking trod out the incipient conflagration and then stood bewildered. Sir Daniel, Sir Oliver, Joanna, all were gone; but whether butchered in the rout or safe escaped from Shoreby, who should say?

He caught a passing archer by the tabard. "Fellow," he asked, "were ye here when this house was taken?"

"Let be," said the archer. "A murrain! let be, or I strike."

"Hark ye," returned Richard, "two can play at that. Stand and be plain."

But the man, flushed with drink and battle, struck Dick upon the shoulder with one hand, while with the other he twitched away his garment. Thereupon the full wrath of the young leader burst from his control. He seized the fellow in his strong embrace, and crushed him on the plates of his mailed bosom; then, holding him at arm's length, he bid him speak as he valued life.

"I pray you mercy!" gasped the archer. "An I had thought ye were so angry I would 'a' been chirier of crossing you. I was here indeed."

"Know ye Sir Daniel?" pursued Dick.

"Well do I know him," returned the man. "Was he in the mansion?"

"Ay, sir, he was," answered the archer; "but even as we entered by the yard gate he rode forth by the garden."

"Alone?" cried Dick.

"He may 'a' had a score of lances with him," said the man.

"Lances! No women, then?" asked Shelton.

"Troth, I saw not," said the archer. "But there were none in the house, if that be your quest."

"I thank you," said Dick. "Here is a gold noble for your pains." But groping in his wallet Dick found nothing. "Inquire for me to-morrow," he added—"Richard Shelt—Sir Richard Shelton," he corrected, "and I will see you handsomely rewarded."

And then an idea struck Dick. He hastily descended to the courtyard, ran with all his might across the garden and came to the great east door of the church. It stood wide open; within, every corner of the pavement was crowded with fugitive burghers, surrounded by their families and laden with the most precious of their possessions, while, at the high altar, priests in full canonicals were imploring the mercy of God. Even as Dick entered the loud chorus began to thunder in the vaulted roofs.

He hurried through the groups of refugees, and came to the door of the stair that led into the steeple. And here a tall churchman stepped before him and arrested his ac vance.

"Whither, my son?" he asked, severely.

"My father," answered Dick, "I am here upon an errand of expedition. Stay me not. I command here for my Lord of Gloucester."

"For my Lord of Gloucester?" repeated the priest. "Hath, then, the battle gone so sore?"

"The battle, father, is at an end. Lancaster clean sped, my Lord of Risingham—heaven rest him!—left upon the field. And now, with your good leave, I follow mine affairs."

And thrusting on one side the priest, who seemed stupefied at the news, Dick pushed open the door and rattled up the stairs four at a bound, and without pause or stumble, till he stopped upon the open platform at the top.

Shoreby church tower not only commanded the town, as in a map, but looked far, on both sides, over sea and land. It was now near upon noon; the day exceeding bright, the snow dazzling. And as Dick looked around him, he could measure the consequences of the battle.

A confused, growling uproar reached him from the street, and now and then, but very rarely, the clash of steel. Not a ship, not so much as a skiff remained in harbor; but the sea was dotted with sails and row-boats laden with fugitives. On shore, too, the surface of the snowy meadows was broken up with bands of horsemen, some cutting their way towards the borders of the forest, others, who were doubtless of the Yorkist side, stoutly interposing and beating them back upon the town. Over all the open ground there lay a prodigious quantity of fallen men and horses, clearly defined upon the snow.

To complete the picture, those of the foot soldiers as had not found a place upon a ship still kept up an archery combat on the borders of the port, and from the cover of shore-side taverns. In that quarter, also, one or two houses had been fired, and the smoke towered high in the frosty sunlight, and blew off to sea in voluminous folds.

Already close upon the margin of the woods, and somewhat in the line of Holywood, one particular clump of fleeing horsemen riveted the attention of the young watcher on the tower. It was fairly numerous; in no other quarter of the field did so many Lancastrians still hold together; thus they had left a wide discolored wake upon the snow, and Dick was able to trace them step by step from where they had left the town.

While Dick stood watching them they had gained unopposed, the first fringe of the outlying forest, and turning a little from their direction, the sun fell for a moment full on their array, as it was relieved against the dusky wood.

"Murrey and blue!" cried Dick. "I swear it—murrey and blue!"

The next moment he was descending the stairway.

It was now his business to seek out the duke of Gloucester, who alone, in the disorder of the forces, might be able to supply him with a handful of men. The fighting in the main town was now practically at an end; and as Dick ran hither and thither seeking the commander, the streets were thick with wandering soldiers, some laden with more booty than they could we l stagger under, others shouting drunk. None of them, when questioned, had the least notion of the duk's whereabouts, and, at last, it was by sheer good fortune that Dick found him, where he sat in the saddle directing operations to dislodge the archers from the barcor side.

"Sir Richard Shelton, ye are well found," he said. "I owe you one thing that I value little, my life; and one that I can never pay you for, this victory. Catesby, if I had ten such captains as Sir Richard, I would march forth right on London. But now, sir, claim your reward."

"Freely, my lord," said Dick, "freely and loudly. One hath escaped to whom I owe some grudges, and taken with him one whom I owe love and service. Give me, then, fifty lances, that I may pursue; and for any obligation that your graciousness is pleased to allow, it shall be clean discharged."

"How call ye him?" inquired the duke.

"Sir Daniel Brackley," answered Richard.

"Out upon him, double-face!" cried Gloucester. "Here is no reward, Sir Richard; here is fresh service offered, and, if that ye bring his head to me, a fresh debt upon my conscience. Go, get him those lances; and you, sir, bethink ye, in the meanwhile, what pleasure, honor, or profit it shall be mine to give you."

Just then the Yorkist skirmishers carried one of the shoreside taverns, swarming in upon it on three sides, and driving out or taking its defenders. Crookback Dick was pleased to cheer the exploit, and pushing his horse a little nearer, called to see the prisoners.

There were four or five of them—two men of my Lord Shoreby's and one of Lord Risingham's among the number, and last, but in Dick's eyes not least, a tall, shan bling, grizzled old shipman, between drunk and sober, and with a dog waimpering and jumping at his heels.

The young duke passed them for a moment under a severe review.

"Good," he said. "Hang them."

And he turned the other way to watch the progress of the fight.

"My lord," said Dick, "so please you I have found my reward. Grant me the life and liberty of yon old shipman."

Gloucester turned and looked the s peaker in the face.

"Sir Richard," he said, "I make not war with peacock's feathers, but steel shafts. Those that are mine enemies I slay, and that without excuse or favor. For, bethink ye in this realm of England, that is so torn in pieces, there is not a man of mine but hath a brother or a friend upon the other party. If, then, I did begin to grant these pardons, I might shortlier my sword."

"It may be so, my lord; and yet I will be over bold, and, at the risk of your disfavor, recall your lordship's promise," replied Dick.

Richard of Gloucester flushed.

"Mark it right well," he said, harsh y. "I love not mercy, nor yet mercymongers. Ye have this day laid the foundations of high fortune. If ye oppose to me my word, which I have plighted, I will yield. Put, by the glory of heaven, there your favor dies."

"Mine is the loss," said Dick.

"Give him his sailor," said the duke; and wheeling his horse, he turned his back upon young Shelton.

Dick was not glad nor sorry. He had seen too much of the young duke to set great store on his affection; and the origin and growth of his own favor had been too flimsy and too rapid to inspire much confidence. One thing alone he feared—that the vindictive leader might revoke the offer of the lances. But here he did justice neither to Gloucester's honor (such as it was) nor above all, to his decision. If he had once judged Dick to be the right man to pursue Sir Daniel, he was not one to change; and he soon proved it by shouting after Catesby to be speedy, for the paladin was waiting.

In the meantime, Dick turned to the old shipman, who had seemed equally ir different to his condemnation and to his subsequent release.

"Arblaster," said Dick, "I have done you ill; but now, by the rood, I think I have cleared the score."

But the old skipper only looked upon him duely and held his peace.

"Come," continued Dick, "a life is a life, old shrew, and it is more than ships or liquor. Say a forgive ness for if your life be worth nothing to you, it hath cost me the beginnings of my fortune. Come, I have paid for it dearly; be not so churlish."

"An I had my ship," said Arblaster, "I would a been forth and safe on the high seas—I and my man Tom. But ye took my ship, gos-ip, and I'm a beggar; and for my man Tom, a knave fellow in russet shot him down. 'Murrain!' quoth he, and spake never again. 'Murrain' was the last of his words, and the poor spirit of him passed. A will never sail no more, will my Tom."

Dick was seized with unavailing penitence and pity; he sougnt to take the sk pper's hand, but Arblaster avoided his touch.

"Nay," said he, "let be. Y have played the devil with me, and I let that content you."

The words died in Richard's throat. He saw, through tears, the poor old man, bemused with liquor and sorrow, go shambling away, with bowed head, across the snow, and the unnoticed dog whim ering at his heels. And for the first time began to understand the desperate game that we play in life; and how a thing once done is not to be changed or remedied by any penitence.

But there was no time left to him for vain regret. Catesby had now collected the horsemen, riding up to Dick, he dismounted and offered him his own horse.

"This morning," he said, "I was somewhat jealous of your favor; it hath not been of a long growth; and now, Sir Richard, it is with a very good heart that I offer you this horse—to ride away with."

"Suffer me yet a moment," replied Dick. "This favor of mine—whereupon was it founded?"

"Upon your name," answered Catesby. "It is my lord's chief superstition. Were my name Richard, I should be an earl to-morrow."

"Well, sir, I thank you," returned Dick; "and since I am little likely to follow these great fortunes, I will even say farewell. I will not pretend I was displeased to think myself upon the road to fortune; but I will not pretend, neither, that I am over-sorry to be done with it. Command and riches, they are brave things, to be sure; but a word in your ear—yon duke of yours, he is a fearsome lad."

Catesby laughed.

"Nay," said he, "of a verity, he that rides with Crooked Dick will ride deep. Well God keep us all from evil! Speed ye well."

Thereupon Dick put himself at the head of his men, and giving the word of command rode off.

He made straight across the town, following what he supposed to be the route of Sir Daniel, and spying around for any signs that might decide if he were right.

The streets were strewn with the dead and the wounded, whose fate, in the pitying frost, was far the more pitiable. Gangs of the victors went from house to house, pillaging and stabbing, and sometimes guily singing as they went.

From different quarters, as he rode on the sounds of violence and outrage came to young Shelton's ears: now the blows of the sledge hammer on some barricaded door, and now the miserable shrieks of women.

Dick's heart had just been awakened. He had just seen the cruel consequences of his own behavior; and the thought of the sum of misery that was now netting in the whole of Shoreby filled him with despair.

At length he reached the outskirts, and there, sure enough, he saw straight before him the same broad, beaten track across the snow that he had marked from the summit of the church. Here, then, he went the faster on; but still, as he rode, he kept a bright eye upon the fallen men and horses that lay beside the trac e. Many of these he was relieved to see, were Sir Daniel's colors and the faces of some, who lay upon their back, he even recognized.

About half way between the town and the forest, those whom he was following had plainly been assailed by archers; for the corpses lay pretty closely scattered, each pierced by an arrow. And here Dick spied among the rest the body of a very young lad whose face was somehow hauntingly familiar to him.

He halted his troop, dismounted and raised the lad's head. As he did so, the hood fell back and a profusion of long brown hair unrolled itself. At the same time the eyes opened.

"Ah! lion driver!" said a feeble voice.

"She is farther on. Ride—ride fast!"

And then the poor young lady fainted once again.

One of Dick's men carried a flask of some strong cordial, and with this Dick succeeded in reviving consciousness. Then he took Joanna's friend upon his saddle bow, and once more pushed toward the forest.

"Why do ye take me?" said the girl. "Ye but delay your speed."

"Nay, Mistress Risingham," replied Dick "Shoreby is full of blood and drunkenness and riot. Here ye are safe; content ye."

"I will not be beholden to any of your faction," she cried; "set me down."

"Madam, ye know not what ye say," returned Dick. "Y are hurt."

"I am not," she said. "It was my horse was slain."

"It matters not one jot," replied Richard. "Ye are here in the midst of open snow, and compassed about with enemies. Whether ye will or not, I carry you with me. Glad am I to have the occasion; for thus shall I repay some portion of our debt."

For a little while she was silent. Then, very suddenly, she asked:

"My uncle?"

"My Lord Risingham?" returned Dick. "I would I had good news to give you, madam; but I have none. I saw him once in the battle, and once only. Let us hope the best."

TO BE CONTINUED.]

MY DIOGENES.

BY JOHN L. TAIT.

'Twas yesterday evening, with rifle in hand,
Coming home from a hunt in the mountains
bard by,
In a mountain-fir thicket I chanced to espy
A hut, that for poverty—well, it was grand.

No shingles nor shakes formed the roof of the
house,
But a lot of fir slabs that were sold on by poles;
And the windows and doors were unqualified
holes;
And the tone of the whole proclaimed, "Nichts
kommt heraus!"

On the doorstep before it a man sat and sung,
Who looked like a patriarch fallen from grace.
His garments were greasy and torn; and his
face—
It might have been washed sometime when he
was young.

But his heart was as light as a lark in the morn,
And he sang in proud contempt of all mortal
ills,
Extolling his own happy home in the hills
And holding ambition and wealth up to scorn.

"Oh! what is ambition?—A siren that sings,
And men forget nature and hunger for art.
They toil on the seas, in the mines, in the mart,
For a handful of gold and the fame that it brings.

"What is love?—A delusion, a bait and a snare,
A bright golden moon for a petted child's toy,
An apple of ashes, the dream of a boy
Who must find out that women are fickle as fair.

"I have dreamed of them all. I have struggled
and toiled
And grasped but a phantom to-day for my pains,
I count up my losses and count up my gains
And question myself, 'Now for what have I
toiled?'

But away with them all! Is a man not a man
Because he lacks gold, or if beauty shall frown?
Let the fly-wheel of fortune turn up or turn
down,
And it's all one to me—that's no part of my plan.

"Ambition has stolen the hearts of all men;
It is not misfortune, but worry, that kills.
There's neither one here in my hut in the hills;
If it rains I just wait till the sun shines again."

Then he sang of the folly of hoarding much
goods,
While I thought, as I came down the steep
mountain path,
"Your philosophy's fine—but you do need a
bath,
You dirty, old Diogenes of the woods."

FLORENCE, June 3.

"HER LITTLE SERENE HIGHNESS."

TO ROBERT BERDETTE.

I think I see a beautiful room,
Brightened by sunshine and flowers.
Warm in winter—in summer cool,
And sweet as blue-scented bow'rs.

And I see, low-lying on a couch of pain,
Her "Little Highness Serene,"
With her patient eyes and tender smile,
The humorist's household queen.

And I hear her words, so soft and low,
Like twilight bells they seem,
As they softly ring their vanished years,
A well-remembered dream.

For who, now living, has never heard
Of the tender, guiding star,
That lighted his path while here on earth,
And lights it still from afar?

When I think of the humorist, I forget
The funny things he has said,
And only remember his deathless love
For the wife who still lives—though dead.

—The "Countess."

Portland, June 9th, 1888.

FRIENDSHIP, LOVE AND TRUTH.

How false that thing called friendship,
When in its name we find
A craven heart to hire us,
With heartless hand to bind.
But real indeed that friendship,
If with the name we find
A heart in hand to greet us,
With pressure warm and kind.

Then how weak to help is love,
When 'tis slavish, self-confined
Never free to act, bound down
As do jailers culprits bind.
But how strong unselfish love,
So pure, gentle, good and kind;
Not tied, but in action free,
'Tis from God himself, refined.

Nor is it the work of truth,
To capture, or to tarnish,
When the lie is underneath
That truth! is only varnish.
But clean, clear and bright is truth;
Nor can aught its powers assail,
Linked to friendship and to love,
'Twill o'er wrong at last prevail.

Portland, May 31. C. H. C.

THE SWEAT GLANDS.

Twenty-Six Miles of Sweat Tubes in a Man's Body.

An Ordinary Theater Audience Sweats a Ton of Water Every Hour—How to Have a Good Appetite.

Richard A. Proctor in Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The days have long since passed when men were content to explain physical and physiological relations by the argument from design, assuming that the structure was created in such and such a way that it might fulfill such and such purpose, and that other planned a different fashion that it might serve some other object. Without rejecting the idea of design science has learned to recognize the primary plan of the universe as inscrutable, while the actual structure of the details of the universe has been found in so many cases to be the result of development that science has been led to generalize, accepting evidence as the universal law. Yet there are cases in which even the most steadfast believer in the doctrine of evolution is apt to feel that design is indicated by the complexity of the arrangements which have been developed. In the eye, the ear, the olfactory organs and the organs of taste, even more, perhaps, than in the internal organs of the body, design seems manifest. It seems impossible that organs so complicated can have been formed through the action, however long continued, of mere processes of evolution.

Among the various parts of the human body none seems more strikingly suggestive of design than the skin, regarded as part of the excretory system. A single sweat gland with its spiral duct, seen under the microscope, is marvellous if considered as a product of evolution; but when we consider that according to the calculations of Eichhorn there are no fewer than 10,000,000 of these glands scattered through the skin, the complete system seems as if it must be the result of special design very especially carried out. Assigning an average length to each, it straightened, of about one sixth of an inch, which is short of the truth their total length, for a human body of average size (with a surface of fourteen square feet), amounts to more than twenty-six miles. Through these

TWENTY-SIX MILES OF TUBING,

Divided up into ten million sections, the perspiration is constantly exuding, passing away in the form of invisible vapor except when formed rapidly as during violent exercise, or in certain forms of disease. The fluid which thus passes away is chiefly water, in which minute quantities of animal and saline matter are dissolved, with lactic acid, nitrogen, and carbonic acid (or carbon dioxide). It is estimated that on the average the sudorific glands remove each day from the body about two and a half pounds of watery vapor. But the amount varies largely, not only from day to day but from hour to hour; besides being different from different individuals. In a warm hall or theater in which 2000 persons are gathered together, a ton of vaporous or liquid perspiration will be excreted in the course of a single hour—the total length of the sweat glands in action during the evening being no less than 57,000 miles, or more than two and a quarter times the circumference of the earth.

If we are obliged to reject the idea that the curiously complicated system of sudoriparous glands, or sweat pipes, was especially planned for its present work, and then created at once as part of the present human body, we yet cannot but regard the action of nature in developing these glands as strikingly suggestive of the requirements of the human body. Evolution does not bring into existence so elaborate a system, save under the pressure of necessity. She provides for the senses of men and animals because without the senses no animal could sustain the struggle for life. With equal care she provides for the processes of digestion and alimentation, for the respiration, the circulation, and so forth, all these being absolutely essential for life. When we find perspiration provided for as carefully by nature as respiration and circulation we may be sure that it is as essential for healthy life, if not absolutely for life itself. Nature has in this revealed to man the teaching that in

THE SWEAT OF THE BROW SHALL HE EAT BREAD.

That is, shall he live a healthy life. None can escape the condition, thousands live in the hope of escaping it by putting by money, and many are thought to have escaped it by the inheritance of of accumulated wealth. Nature insists on the condition whether men are obliged to toil for a living or possess already a competence. In the sweat of his brow the laborer gains his bread, and not his bread alone, but the power of eating and enjoying it. O dura ilia messorum expresses a truth well worth the knowing. The rich man who has no occasion to toil for a living, if he is unwise enough not to labor for his health's sake, finds in the matter which his sweat-glands should have excreted a poison sapping the vital energies which can alone make his bread to him "the staff of life."

This is the matter removed by the perspiration is poisonous is shown by the fact that animals prevented from perspiring die as if suffocated, not indeed so rapidly but as certainly as if their respiration had been obstructed. From the experiments of Scharling, Gerlach, and others, it has been shown that appreciable quantities of carbolic acid gas are boundy exhaled by the skin. If this process of cutaneous respiration is absolutely interrupted, as by covering the skin with varnish, death follows very soon, the heart and lungs becoming gorged with blood as in ordinary cases of asphyxiation. In ignorance of this physiological fact, certain monks in the middle ages gilded the skin of a young lad who was to represent an angel (angels being understood, it would seem, to have golden skins), but he did not live through the performance of the "mystery" or "morality" in which he had to play his angelic part. Even if the body be uncleansed, all but the head, in a waterproof covering, asphyxiation follows.

Since death results when the cutaneous respiration is absolutely, or in a large degree, interrupted, it will be understood that even partial interruption of the process must have mischievous effects. These apparently are not usually local, that is, the part of the body where

THE PORES ARE CLOGGED

Does not appear to suffer directly from the interruption of the cutaneous respiration; but the general health is affected. Otherwise the use of plasters covered with skin on the outside, or made of non-porous materials would be locally disastrous. As it is, such plasters are usually too small to do much mischief by interfering with the respiration. The injury to the skin done by such appliances as foolish persons put on the face and arms with the idea of improving the appearance, probably does not arise directly from the clogging of the sudoriparous and sebaceous glands, being due rather to physical than to physiological causes; yet there is something perverse in the folly which where nature has indicated the necessity for a free skin insists on obstinately clogging the skin with matter which must be mischievous even though neutral in chemical constitution, and which usually—as in the case of pearl powder, for example—is very far from being neutral.

I was about to add—as if speaking of impossible vagaries—that men or women might as reasonably strive to partially interfere with the respiration or with the circulation as with the free action of the skin; but I recalled at once the fact that men and women do both (though not equally) adopt methods of clothing the body which interfere seriously alike with the breathing and with the free motion of the blood through the circulatory system. Some, indeed, present themselves in public gatherings, not within the walls of lunatic asylums either, with the respiratory, circulatory and perspiratory organs manifestly obstructed, and in fact with the whole economy of the body from head to foot hampered obviously to the eye by powder, paint, enamel, corset, tight gloves, tight shoes, and goodness knows what other contrivances for checking all the processes and movements for whose perfect freedom of action nature has carefully provided. These may perhaps be best explained as cases of reversion to the ways of savage progenitors.

Although it is absolutely essential to health that the respiratory pores should be kept free from obstruction and in a state of

NEW YORK LETTERS.

Henry Villard's Rehabilitation—Gossip of Wall Street.

Duke of Marlborough—Other Members of the British Peerage—W. J. Arkell, Proprietor of "The Judge."

Special New York Correspondence.

Henry Villard, a former railroad king, is making steady progress toward his financial rehabilitation. He is now spoken of as the president of the Oregon Transcontinental Company, one of the big corporations of the Northwest, and he may yet become a railroad power as formerly in the Northwest. It does not seem to be generally known, but one of the real causes of his downfall was his undue confidence in Mr. Woerishoffer, to whom he revealed all his plans, all his hopes and fears, and the weak points in the Northern Pacific railroad. Like the Goliath that was to be struck down by the little financial David with an Iscariot in his calculating nature. When, in his own words, Woerishoffer saw that the Northern Pacific was top-heavy with a ponderous load of monetary difficulties, he "set fire to it in a fierce bear campaign selling thousands of shares "short" and then buying that was only matched by his own selling, and finally the price came down to a point where his victim was ruined, and Henry Villard, the newspaper correspondent, who had climbed high in the financial world, was a practically ruined man. He selects his friends with more discretion now. They are mostly Berlin bankers who have formed what is practically a trust for the buying of railroad securities. Villard's experience demonstrates the fully of the old time figures of Wall street. Some of the old time figures of the stage, like Ben Holladay, still linger superficious on the stage, but the Californian advanced somewhat in years and somewhat similar to that of Mr. Villard. He was bulling Erie and carrying a big load of the stock. He was obliged to go to Daniel Drew, then one of the wise men of Wall street, and showed his hand. Drew, carrying so much stock; the price could easily be advanced, but he must have $2,000,000.

"Villard looks first rate," said Uncle Daniel, as he was called, and his face wore a complacent expression of a good old deacon becoming a new convert to the church. "He looks first rate; seems as though that trouble was a good one. I calculate that you the money, my son. Come to-morrow." And Uncle Daniel, who is worth millions still looks like the old farmer in "store clothes." did the young speculator as with a benediction Stirred by the prospect of securing necessary reinforcements for a prosecution of the fight, the young operator hurried down to the stock exchange and bought fifty or thirty thousand shares more. The sun was shining and the skies were rose-tinted.

Promptly at 10 o'clock the next morning I called upon Uncle Daniel and said: "Well, Mr. Drew, I've come around to get the loan of $2,000,000."

"Said the financier, after a pause, as he recall the circumstances, "times is hard, my son; money I find is mighty skeerce. But I've got that $2,000,000 for you, my son. Your father's look had changed for some time, and suggested the venerable character of the leading Lord."

The young man realized in an instant his mistake. He had showed his hand. The trouble had gone to the fox. The old man turned from the financial precipice on which he stood, and, in his fierce indignation, said:

"Why, you old scoundrel, I've a good mind to kick you as I would a dog. You old rascal, I ought to shoot you in your tracks," and there was more of a sonorous sulphurous odor that cannot be repeated in print and which made the clerks stare with amazement and horror.

Uncle Daniel listened to it with the old-time expression as of a presiding elder listening to the delectable discourse of a brother. After the young man had finished Uncle Daniel turned to his confidential clerk, Greesbeck, and said placidly:

"Greesy, the young man seems excited."

By that time Daniel Drew had "plastered" himself with his short sales of Erie, based on the revelation that the young man had unwittingly made to him of the big load he was carrying and of his financial difficulties. Daniel literally stole the young man's thunder by selling it short and driving down the price to a point where his victim was forced to throw it over. It was a case of highway robbery in Wall street. The name of Henry Villard and his very similar experience with Baron Woerishoffer recalled to the public. The lesson will apply to all kinds of business. Beware how you expose your financial weak-

The Duke of Marlborough.

Another day I noticed a slightly built man somewhat under the medium height, about 45 years of age and of rather dark complexion, entering the palatial Mills Building on Wall street. He might have been taken for a prosperous banker or broker. It was the Duke of Marlborough. He led a "gay" life for years and is divorced from his wife. It is asserted that he is now settling down to exemplary living. He is quiet, unassuming and courteous in manner and is far more intelligent than the average Englishman who visits this country. He has given a little study to finance. He says the reason that American rascalities in railroad finance have disgusted British investors, and he thinks that there should be an independent auditorship of railroad reports to keep a check on railroad officials, that as every well-informed person knows issue official falsehoods to habitually deceive the public. The Duke of Marlborough is under a cloud in England, but New York society is enamored and he is being handsomely entertained by some of the Wall street bankers. He has far greater abilities than his cousin Lord Randolph Churchill. The original Duke of Marlborough, by the way, died one hundred and sixty years ago, and the remains lie in that majestic mausoleum which Addison and Irving have made classic, added grandeur and impressive ness to Westminster Abbey. One of the forefathers of the present Duke of Marlborough, Turenne, the head of the British forces at the battle of Blenheim and immortalized by Macaulay in his "Lays of Ancient Rome," was a man of extraordinary genius in military figures of history, the admiration of Napoleon, the hero of Blenheim and twenty another

...ll features but very quiet and unassuming in manner—far more so than the rest of...some successful Western dealers in pork.

Another of the British passengers who might have been seen the other day in Henry Clews's office, to which most of the visiting nobility seem to gravitate, was Lord Walter Campbell. He is rather sparely built, has sharp features, a florid complexion, and the typical Scotch appearance; he is nervous in manner, but is a thorough gentleman. He is the son of the duke of Argyle and related by marriage to royalty. One of his ancestors died on the scaffold, the victim of a treacherous Scottish king, another was twice condemned to death, escaped from Edinburgh castle to Holland, disguised as a page, returned to co-operate on the ill-fated revolt of Monmouth, was captured, hastily condemned and beheaded.

OSCAR WILLOUGHBY RIGGS.

A Glimpse of the Proprietor of "Judge."

One of the most familiar figures in New York these days is that of an undersized man, with a jolly round face, eyes like a ferret's, and a stocky form. His name is W. J. Arkell. He is the proprietor of the Albany *Journal* and *Judge*, both of which are coining money rapidly. Arkell is 38 years old. Energy is stamped on every feature. He is a son of ex-State Senator Arkell, of the Saratoga and Montgomery district. Senator Arkell is one of the wealthiest and most successful business men of that portion of the state. He's a manufacturer of paper bags. He has invented several new kinds of flour bags, of which he holds the patents. The factory, which is a very large one, is at Canajoharie, and Senator Arkell's house there is one of the handsomest in the state. Most of the prominent politicians of the republican party in this state have been regally entertained there. W. J. Arkell has inherited all his father's business and financial tact, and while not being what is termed a literary man, he is a good judge of literary work. This he inherits from his mother, who is a remarkably intelligent and clever writer. He is extremely quiet and is a great thinker. He is a shrewd politician and honest and straightforward in all his methods. He commenced life in the bag factory and grew in the business. While there several years ago he met with an accident that nearly ended his life. The bag factory caught fire and many of the employes were burned and some lost their lives. Young Mr. Arkell was in the factory at the time. Before he could escape an explosion occurred that nearly blew him to pieces. His face and body were a mass of burns, and his hands and arms were also badly scorched. For some time his life was despaired of, but his strong constitution pulled him through. His face had to be made up with other skin, and nearly 300 pieces of cuticle were used in patching it. Two of the fingers of the left hand were also injured. Seven years ago Mr. Arkell purchased the Albany *Journal*. The success of that paper since that time has been so great that he has been called a boomer from the manner in which he managed the business connected with his enterprise. In January, 1884, he purchased the *Judge*. The paper had been an independent republican paper but its success was not marked. It improved directly Mr. Arkell took hold of it and during the Cleveland-Blaine campaign its circulation picked up wonderfully. Since that time it has grown in size rapidly and is now one of the most successful weekly papers in New York. Mr. Arkell has a handsome suite of apartments in the Murray Hill hotel. He is married and has two children, aged 6 and 4 years respectively. In April he purchased two lots on Fifth avenue, at the corner of Sixteenth street, which was previously occupied by Martinelli's restaurant. The lots on Fifth avenue are fifty-seven feet frontage and one hundred feet deep on Sixteenth street. He has also purchased a lot of land, on Sixteenth street of twenty feet frontage and ninety feet deep. This gives him a plot of land fifty-seven feet by one hundred and twenty-five feet, with an E at the Sixteenth street end of twenty-five feet by thirty-five feet. On this he is going to erect a building to be occupied as the offices of *Judge*. The building will be a very handsome one. It is to have facings of pressed Philadelphia brick. The ground floor will be arranged for stores, and the office will be upstairs. The land cost $165,000, and the building, which is to be completed and ready for occupancy in May, 1889, will cost $400,000. The work of pulling down the old building has already commenced.

The late Mr. A. J. Drexel paid Mr. Arkell a very high compliment for his financial ability and integrity. He made a will and left Mr. Arkell the sole executor for his $20,000,000 estate. All wills previous to the last one had had five or six executors named. In the last will Mr. Drexel left off all the names but Mr. Arkell's and left him sole executor for his large fortune.

Mr. Arkell is something of a politician, but is not a good speaker, and his few efforts have been somewhat failures. His father, Senator Arkell, is looked upon as one of the most fluent orators in his part of the state.

FOSTER COATES.

BLAINE'S FRIENDS AGAIN.

They Imagine a Contingency in Which It It Would be His Duty to Accept.

AUGUSTA, Me., June 9.—It may be a surprise to many, in the light of Blaine's two letters of declination, that there is a well-defined and strong feeling manifest among some of his friends here that he will be the candidate of the party in the coming campaign. The nomination of Thurman is regarded by republicans here as a very wise one and as strengthening to the party in the West. "What is to be done?" the same men ask almost daily. A report has been received here from different sections of the country commenting upon the withdrawal of Blaine and declaring that it cannot be accepted. Colonel Allen, a delegate from the Third Maine district, has just returned from the West and he says he finds the Blaine men decidedly set against the declination and opposing its acceptance with determination. Many republicans here think that the only thing to do, if the demand for the Maine man continues, is to nominate him. It is acknowledged that he does not want the nomination, but is said by his supporters that if by repeated ballotings the relative strength of the other candidates does not change materially then the convention ought to turn to him as one man and give him their unanimous and hearty endorsement. In such an event they ask, "Can he refuse to accept?"

IMPORTANT ACT APPROVED.

Widows of the Late War to be Allowed Pensions from the Date of Their Husbands' Deaths.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—The president has approved the act of congress providing that pensions heretofore or hereafter granted to widows of soldiers of the war of the rebellion shall commence at the date of the death of their husbands. This legislation favorably affects all claims of widows of the late war which have been filed in the pension office on or after July 1, 1880, and which have been allowed to commence from the date of filing the claims, but will not favorably affect the cases of such widows as were filed before July 1, 1880, and which have been allowed, the pension having already been fixed in those cases from the date of their husbands' death. The commissioner of pensions gives notice that in the settlement, under this law, of claims already allowed no formal application will be required, and that the services of attorneys will not be necessary. Widows entitled under the said law need only write a letter giving name, postoffice address and certificate number, and claims will be allowed with as little delay as practicable.

KNIGHTS OF LABOR CONVENTION.

A Week's Session in Pittsburg—Powderly Endorsed for Re-election.

PITTSBURG, June 9. The national convention of the Knights of Labor iron workers, which has been in session here for a week past, adjourned this afternoon to meet in Chicago the first Monday in April, 1889. Previous to adjournment resolutions were adopted endorsing General Master Workman Powderly for re-election and pledging Robert D. Layton of this city the support of 28,000 iron workers and furnace men in the order for the position of general secretary, now held by Charles H. Litchman. This action is regarded as the beginning of a big fight on the present incumbent. It was decided to leave the question of wages to the various local assemblies for settlement, as the adoption of a general scale was deemed inexpedient.

Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, June 9.—The weekly bank statement shows the reserve increase to be 1,535,225. Banks now hold $7,510,800 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

COMMERCIAL.

SATURDAY, June 9.

Merchandise received or soon to arrive by rail: Car implements, car white lead, car strawstackers, 467 bars 95 bdls iron, car farm wagons, 4 organs, 25 bdls 3 bxs chairs, 57 bbls 6 cases 3 bxs 3 bx glassware, 20 kegs nails, 78 cs axes, 60 doz forks, 450 demijohns, 16 bls duck, 5 cs hosiery, 6 cs dry goods, 106 bxs soap, 16 cses 1 bx bluing, 2 bbls 4 cs candy.

All grades of sugar have been advanced 1-16 of a cent per pound in response to advices from San Francisco. This change has been anticipated, while some in the trade look for even higher values.

PRODUCE RECEIPTS—Past 24 hours include 515 bbls flour, 220 ctls oats, 840 lbs hides, 27 bxs fruit, 22 cs eggs, 9 pkgs butter.

FREIGHTS—The iron bark Maiden City, 1197 tons, has been closed to the Portland Mills Co. for flour loading at 33s d to dft. The iron bark Natuna, 1106 tons, comes from San Francisco under charter to the same firm at 34s 6d direct, as mil advance for orders. She was previously offered 32s 9d to come here. There is an inquiry for other tonnage but at low rates than these two vessels got. The higher market is due to a scarcity of tonnage; although it has not been understood that loading stuff was at all plentiful. With foreign markets as they now are, exporting would not appear to be a very promising occupation, especially as the local grain market has been a relatively high one. The Rosecrans, in to-day, has prior charter for grain loading, foreign account.

WHEAT—The cash grain market is still a slow one, and the presence of a newly arrived fleet off the British coast gives the buyer a further advantage. Chicago and New York show no decided change and are quiet markets, while at San Francisco the dullness is even more pronounced. With us receipts are small, but it is said that tidewater stocks are quite liberal, and that the disposition to lessen these is growing, while interior holders show inclination to sell.

POULTRY—The market is still a very quick one for chickens, as receipts have not materially increased. There is no real scarcity but for old $5@5 50 is had. Other poultry is in dull sale.

PROVISIONS—There is a fair receipt of Eastern and from this orders are mostly filled in the absence of a line of local cuts. Oregon sides would sell promptly, perhaps at a slight advance over late prices. Shoulders are also wanted.

BUTTER—The supply of good roll is a full one, best sorts bringing 22@25c. Brine in rolls is freely inquired for.

EGGS—Stocks low and market firm, at 18c with a good undertone.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

NEW YORK, June 9.—The stock market closed to-day dull and weak, though the volume of business was somewhat larger than for the corresponding hours of the preceding days of the week. Oregon Improvement gained 2¾; but Rock Island is down 2¼, Northwestern 1¼, St. Paul preferred 1½ and St. Paul common 1 per cent. Government bonds were dull and steady.

MONEY, EXCHANGE AND STOCKS.

NEW YORK, June 9.—Money on call, easy at 1; closed offered 1¾. Prime mercantile paper, 4@6. Sterling exchange, dull and steady; 4 86¾ for 60-day bills, and 4 88¾ for demand.

BONDS.

U. S. 4s (reg.)	126½	U. S. 4½s (coupon)	107
U. S 4s (coupon)	127¼	Pacific 6s	119
U. S. 4½s (reg.)	117		

STOCKS.

American Express	106	N. P. Preferred	51½
Canadian Pacific	65½	Northwestern	109½
Canada Southern	49½	Oregon Imp	69½
Central Pacific	30	Oregon Nav	85½
C. B. & Q	112	Transcontinental	23½
D., L. & W	135½	Pacific Mail	32½
Rio Grande	37	Reading	58¾
Erie	24½	Rock Island	107
Lake Shore	108	Pullman	142
Louisville & Nashv	55	Texas Pacific	19½
Michigan Central	78	Union Pacific	54¾
Kansas & Texas	11¼	U. S. Express	71
N. Y. Central	106¾	Wells-Fargo	120
Northern Pacific	30½	Western Union	76¾

THE MONEY MARKETS.

LONDON, June 9.—Consols 99 1-16d; silver 42 5-8d per ounce. Bank rate of discount, 2½ per cent.

NEW YORK, June 9.—Silver per ounce, 91¾c. Sterling exchange, long, $4 87½; short, $4 89½. Bonds, 4s at 127½; 4½s at 117½.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 9.—Transfers, 22½c; sterling exchange sixty days, $4 86¼; documentary, $4 86½.

SAN FRANCISCO MINING STOCKS REPORT.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 9.

Ophir	6 50	Confidence	27 00
G & C	2 15	Necrda	3 05
B. & B	3 50	Utah	1 30
Con Cals	9 50	Bullion	1 20
Savage	4 10	Exchequer	1 05
Challar	2 50	Belcher	2 60
Potost	2 70	Justice	1 00
H. & N.	7 00	Union	3 15
C Point	4 55	Challenge	4 20
Yellow Jacket	4 55	Peerless	2 10
Belcher	4 20	Crocker	1 00

SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 9.—Receipts—Wheat, 1060 ctls; flour, 40,500 qr sks; oats, 2400 ctls; potatoes, 3500 sks; barley, 1900 ctls.

Chartered—Ship Gen. F. Manson, for coal from Tacoma to San Francisco.

Wheat—Quiet and nearly very inactive. Shippers show very little or no disposition to enter the market, while millers are buying sparingly. Quote No. 1, shipping $1 20@1 22½. Options lower. Sales to-day were 20,000 tons at $1 46, 500 tons at $1 46¾, 900 tons at $1 46¾, 100 tons at $1 45¾, 100 tons at $1 45¾.

Barley—Spot market weak and prices against sellers. No. 1 feed, 80c; brewing, 85@95c. Buyer very lower at 95½c.

Oats—Quiet but steady.

Beans—Quiet with a firmer feeling. Calcuttas held at $2½@2 60 on spot. Sales on call of 3000 buyer June at 75c.

Butter—Weaker; fresh roll, 24@25c.

Eggs—Rather easier at 22@25c.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CHICAGO, June 9.—Wheat opened 85¾c June, 85¾c July, 85½c August, 84¼c September. At noon, 86c June, 86¼c July 85¾ August, 84¼c Septem-ber. Closed 85¾c June, 86¼c July 85¾c August, 85¼c September.

Receipts of wheat past 24 hours, at seven primary points 256,000 bushels; shipments, same time, 120,000 bushels.

Provisions—Pork, $14 05 July. Lard, $8 26½ July. Ribs, $7 65 July.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

CHICAGO, June 9.—Cattle—Receipts, 2600; steady; beeves, $4 30@5 90; stockers and feeders, $2 40@4 10; Texas cattle, $2 45@4 15.

Hogs—Receipts, 16,000; slow and 5c lower; mixed, $5 40@5 70; heavy, $5 55@5 75; light, $5 35@5 65.

Sheep—Receipts, 5000; weak; natives, $4@5 40; Texas, $2@4; western, $3@3 60.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

NEW YORK, June 9.—Wheat easy; opened 91¾c June 92c July, 93c August, 88¼c September. At noon 93¾c June, 92¾c July, 89½c Aug., 89½c September.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEW YORK, June 9.—Mining shares closed: Caledonia $2, California & Virginia $9, Eureka $5 75, El Cristo $1 50, Hale & Norcross $6 50, Homestake $10 50, Iron Silver $5 75, Nevada $1 70, North Belle Isle $2 80, Ophir $6, Sierra Nevada $10, Silver King $3, Sutro Tunnel 18c, Small Hopes $1.

Petroleum opened firm at 79c and advanced ⅝c in early trading, but became weak in the first hour and a decline set in which continued until noon. The market closed at 78¾c. The Consolidated exchange opened at 79c, highest 79¾c, lowest 78¾c, closing at 78¾c. Stock exchange opening 79½c, highest 79¾c, lowest 78¾c, closing 79¾c. Sales, 649,000 barrels.

Hops—Quiet and steady; unchanged.

Coffee—Spot fair Rio, 16c. Options, 30@50 points lower, fairly active. Sales, 55,500 bags. June 15 30@15 50, July 15 10@15 35, August $11 10@11 25, September $10 80@10 60, October $10 10@10 20, December $10 05@10 20.

Sugar—Quiet and unchanged; refined dull; yellow, 5 5-16@5⅜c.

Copper, lead and tin—Not quoted.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

BREADSTUFFS GRAIN REPORT.

LONDON, June 9.—Floating cargoes, dull. Cargoes on passage slow. Number of wheat cargoes arrived off coast since last report, 9; number waiting orders, 9. California cargoes off coast, 32s 3d; nearly due, 33s 3d; prompt shipment, 33s 6d. Weather in England, wet.

LIVERPOOL, GRAIN MARKET.

LIVERPOOL, June 9.—Spot wheat very inactive. No. 1 California (per cental), 6s 8½d; No. 2, 6s 6½d. 3 P. M.—Spot wheat, quiet; offerings liberal. Options: No. 1 California 6s 8¼d June, 6s 8¼d July, 6s 9½d August, 6s 9¼d September, 6s 9½d October.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

SHIPPING NOTES.

Br bark Roseanna, 1195 tons, arrived in to-day in a passage of 154 days from Liverpool. She has a general cargo, and is consigned to Meyer, Wilson & Co. There is now but one vessel en route from Liverpool. This is the Amanda, now 53 days out. The Moresby is now in loading berth and soon to sail.

The river towage combination is again broken and vessels are getting cheap towage up and down. The Maiden City was brought up by the Lurline and is said to have paid $200 for the round trip, while one of the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company's boats is towing the Braemar for $400. For some months past the Lurline has worked in with the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company, being given, so it is understood, every fifth vessel. While this lasted the towage of a vessel like the Braemar was about $450. The cut may not last long, but negotiations are now pending that promises a much lower range of towage and pilotage charges between the sea and Portland than have ever prevailed.

DOMESTIC PORTS.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 9.—Arrived: Br Magnolia, from Port Gamble; Am bk Rosamond, from Tacoma; Am bk Amelia, from Kalama; Am bk Roseanna, from Liverpool; Am bk Mendocino, from Port Blakely; Am bk Mary Winkelman, from Port Gamble; Am bk Mary Dodge, from Port Gamble; Am bk Mary Dodge, from Port Gamble; Am bk Mary Dodge

BIG BERTHA'S TRIAL.

The Courtroom Too Small for the Eager Multitudes.

HER NUGGETS AS ENTRANCE FEE.

San Francisco's Scandals—Bolls in Mabry Society, with Nameless Lovers—But a Scandal After All.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 9.—The trial of Bertha Welsh, alias Bertha Mabry, for murder, in obtaining a diamond ring from a lover named Henry Parsons, was commenced today. Parsons described the manner in which he ring had been obtained, and said defendant represented herself as a widow, and that she had a large interest in the Bank here. He accompanied her to Los Angeles, and received from her a power of attorney to draw $10,000 from the Anglo-Californian bank, which he never presented, as he found there was no money drawn to his credit. Several other witnesses were examined, but no testimony of particular importance was produced, and the case was continued till Tuesday.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 9.—For cases of a scandalous character to draw together themselves more crowded auditors than that of Bertha M. Stanley, the "Big Bertha," the confidante of a queen, as she is usually styled. Not many weeks since she was the lion of Hebrew society here, and had covers laid for her by scores and scores of invitations. She gave with a lavish hand to Jewish charities, but succeeded in swindling some of them out of large sums. To-night she disappears in a cell in the city prison, and why is that the history of the case is to start in court to-day. Defendant is a handsome and semi-historic residence property owner. Mrs. Coleman, or Sutter street, has been sold to Mrs. John Parrott, who will occupy it as a residence. The dwelling on this property was built by William Sharon, and after Mrs. Sharon's death was purchased by William S. O'Brien, member of the bonanza firm. At his death it became the property of Mrs. Coleman.

Bertha, the 10-year-old girl who was struck on the head by splinters of rock from a blast yesterday, died this morning at her widowed mother's home. H. J. Heron, who set off the shot, has been charged with manslaughter.

The fire is reported hot. It is understood that it amounts to about $250,000. It was Mrs. Coleman's intention some time ago to erect an enormous hotel on the premises. For that purpose a substantial brick fronting wall has been erected on three sides of the lot, within the past few months. The hotel scheme expires, of course, with the sale of the property, which will remain unchanged for the present at least.

Goldenson and the Gallows.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 9.—When will Goldenson, murderer of Mamie Kelley, hang? The question is naturally being asked here. No preparation has been made yet, and none will be, until sentence is passed by Judge Murphy. Until the court of executive appointments will be closed, as it is now, and then the dead-fall will be put on, the gallows placed in position, and everything put in readiness for the event. Judge Murphy was of opinion that the execution could not send a remittitur to the clerk of the court of this city, he would at once, and do what was necessary. After the execution, it is just hope that with the [illegible] appeals for a minute that [illegible] interest in the case. [illegible] interest appears to be just as great as ever, and daily requires a move in the direction of the long expected termination to excite people. Everything points to a legal denouement for Minnie Kelley's murderer within the next few months.

The Wreck of the Lady Lampson.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 9.—The crew of the bark Lady Lampson, which was wrecked off the Kadiak river [illegible] April 2, [illegible] have been making various statements about the wreck since their arrival here. It appears that the whole fault of the wreck lay with the Alaska Commercial Company, which, they say, had a steamer in the vicinity of the wreck, but which refused to go to the Board's assistance, as the bark was taking up goods and materials for a rival company. Louis Sloss, of the Alaska Commercial Company, denies these charges, saying that the company has no interest at Kariuk, has no office there, and that its steamers have no business but are they ever in the Kariuk river. The company claim that the captain of the Julia Foard, anchored within fifty yards of its buoy, near Kariuk, thinking that the latter place was a good place to land, as he could get close to the beach to discharge his cargo. He was ordered to leave his position in order to make room for the steamer Kariuk. He moved and anchored steamer Kariuk. He moved and anchored about [illegible] of the river. Inside the river [illegible] of the buoy, and that night (27th) a northwester came down upon him and he could not get away from the storm. Next day he showed signals of distress, and the Kariuk Packing Company, so it is claimed, went to his assistance and furnished them obliging and attentive to their duties.

The little steamer Alice Garratt is lying bottom up at Second-street wharf. She had weathered many storms, but it is said was no match for her. She will be righted and towed to Mission Rocks, where she will be broken up.

Local Inspectors of Steam Vessels Hillman and Talbot to-day completed the investigation of the San Pablo disaster, but their finding will not be made public until they make their report. The testimony did not vary from the published accounts, and the inspectors are satisfied that the wreck was not caused by the negligence of officers. The San Pablo, of the Occidental Steamship Line, was wrecked on the China coast.

California Horse-Thieves.

SACRAMENTO, June 9.—Wm. Daggler was arrested by the police to-day. He said he and two men named Olsen and Myers had driven, not long ago, over toward the Lowell ranch. Just before reaching it they went into camp. He was left in charge and when Olsen and Myers returned in the evening one was driving in a buggy and leading a mule, while the other led both horses. They traveled all night, arriving in Grant at 6 o'clock next morning. Myers took two black mares and came to town. They arrived in Grant Sunday morning. "On Tuesday," he said, "Olsen and I took the other horses and went to Woodland. There we sold the horses to James. Not finding the customers, we brought the balance of the stock back to Sacramento, where it was sold at auction." Since that time Daggler says he and the others were employed for some weeks on the steamer San Joaquin. Who Myers is or Olsen was some two weeks ago. He has not seen Myers since the stock was disposed of. Olsen and Myers claimed the stock as their property, and Daggler was given $20 for his ten days' services. That, he says, is all he knows of the matter.

Knocked Out in One Round.

MODESTO, Cal., June 9.—About 150 persons assembled at a point near the county line to-night to witness a fight with two-ounce gloves, Marquis of Queensbury rules, for a small purse, between John Ramsay (colored), of Chicago, weight 136 pounds, age 19 and Joe Martell, champion light weight of the Pacific coast, age 24, weight 136 pounds. A six-rounder was formed, and both men showed splendid muscle. Ramsay was seconded by Charles Turner, middle-weight champion of California, and Martell seconded by Hank Engelhart. Martell came knocked out in the ring in first half of first round and was knocked out altogether in the last half of the round. His hand was badly sprained. He has fought thirteen battles and won twelve. Ramsay claims to be an amateur, and has fought four times, always winning.

A Mexican Town Pillaged.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 9.—The Mexican mail received to-day says that on May 10 about 100 masked men fell upon the town of Solenapan, in the state of Vera Cruz, sacked the place and committed various crimes. They assassinated in cold blood Anastasio Ellaide, city treasurer, his wife, a seven-year-old son and two servants, also Francisco Rodriguez, clerk of the city council; Francisco Millan, a Spaniard, and two guards of the state militia. The governor of the state dispatched immediately in pursuit of the assassins various detachments of the state militia. On May 19 the combined forces attacked the robbers in their stronghold, twelve outlaws were slain and thirty-one taken prisoners. They probably have been shot.

Fatal Fire at Fresno.

FRESNO, June 9.—Fire broke out to-night in a restaurant in a row of wooden buildings owned by Thomas E. Hughes, south of the Masonic temple. The flames soon spread through the building and to the adjoining building and across the street, and set fire to the Dexter stables. By hard work the big hotel adjoining was saved. Hall & Co.'s restaurant, Kitching & Higgins's grocery store, Degan & Co.'s furniture store, the Robinson Machine Company, Schuster's machine shop, the Fish Muller beer bottling depot, the Dexter stables and several minor buildings were burned. The loss is about $75,000; insurance not known.

Charles Rogers, while trying to rescue property from the Webster stable, was burned to death.

Railroad News.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 9.—W. H. Holcomb, manager of the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company, is here on business connected with the blockage question at the mouth of the Columbia; also on business connected with the elevator system he intends inaugurating in the Walla Walla valley.

C. J. Fillmore, superintendent of the Southern Pacific, left to-day for Oregon. From there he will go to Vancouver, B. C., and thence to Denver. "It's purely a pleasure trip; that's why I am taking such a roundabout way," he said.

Northern Pacific men say that two-thirds of the committees accompanying the republican delegates to Chicago will return by their route.

California Crops Improving.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 9.—Crop prospects vary almost from day to day, certainly from week to week. Just now they have been everywhere improved by recent cloudy weather, with occasional showers. The early forecast of an exceptionally bad harvest has not been borne out, and the probability now is that the crop return for the present year will equal that of last season. Local speculation, however, has checked reports. Should the same policy continue after the new crop begins to come in freely the inconvenience will be caused and the accumulation of grain may lead to a disastrous break in prices.

A Jilted Lover's Fury.

STOCKTON, June 9.—At the farm house of R. W. Craig, two miles north of this city, Andy Hoefloch, a farm hand, entered the bedroom of the two Craig girls to-night, with the intention of killing Julia, aged 16. The girls heard him coming up stairs in his stocking feet and got out of bed. He attacked Julia, cutting her throat nearly to the jugular vein, and then lunged from the window and escaped. The neighbors were immediately aroused and started in pursuit. The girl was engaged to Hoefloch about a year ago, but discarded him at the request of her parents. It is thought she will recover.

California Crops Improving.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 9.—Crop prospects vary almost from day to day, certainly from week to week. Just now they have been everywhere improved by recent cloudy weather, with occasional showers. The early forecast of an exceptionally bad harvest has not been borne out, and the probability now is that the crop return for the present year will equal that of last season. Local speculation, however, has checked reports. Should the same policy continue after the new crop begins to come in freely the inconvenience will be caused and the accumulation of grain may lead to a disastrous break in prices.

A Mexican Town Pillaged.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 9.—The Mexican mail received to-day says that on May 10 about 100 masked men fell upon the town of Solenapan, in the state of Vera Cruz, sacked the place and committed various crimes. They assassinated in cold blood Anastasio Ellaide, city treasurer, his wife, a seven-year-old son and two servants, also Francisco Rodriguez, clerk of the city council; Francisco Millan, a Spaniard, and two guards of the state militia. The governor of the state dispatched immediately in pursuit of the assassins various detachments of the state militia. On May 19 the combined forces attacked the robbers in their stronghold, twelve outlaws were slain and thirty-one taken prisoners. They probably have been shot.

Fatal Fire at Fresno.

FRESNO, June 9.—Fire broke out to-night in a restaurant in a row of wooden buildings owned by Thomas E. Hughes, south of the Masonic temple. The flames soon spread through the building and to the adjoining building and across the street, and set fire to the Dexter stables. By hard work the big hotel adjoining was saved. Hall & Co.'s restaurant, Kitching & Higgins's grocery store, Degan & Co.'s furniture store, the Robinson Machine Company, Schuster's machine shop, the Fish Muller beer bottling depot, the Dexter stables and several minor buildings were burned. The loss is about $75,000; insurance not known.

Charles Rogers, while trying to rescue property from the Webster stable, was burned to death.

Railroad News.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 9.—W. H. Holcomb, manager of the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company, is here on business connected with the blockage question at the mouth of the Columbia; also on business connected with the elevator system he intends inaugurating in the Walla Walla valley.

C. J. Fillmore, superintendent of the Southern Pacific, left to-day for Oregon. From there he will go to Vancouver, B. C., and thence to Denver. "It's purely a pleasure trip; that's why I am taking such a roundabout way," he said.

Northern Pacific men say that two-thirds of the committees accompanying the republican delegates to Chicago will return by their route.

Knocked Out in One Round.

MODESTO, Cal., June 9.—About 150 persons assembled at a point near the county line to-night to witness a fight with two-ounce gloves, Marquis of Queensbury rules, for a small purse, between John Ramsay (colored), of Chicago, weight 136 pounds, age 19 and Joe Martell, champion light weight of the Pacific coast, age 24, weight 136 pounds. A six-rounder was formed, and both men showed splendid muscle. Ramsay was seconded by Charles Turner, middle-weight champion of California, and Martell seconded by Hank Engelhart. Martell came knocked out in the ring in first half of first round and was knocked out altogether in the last half of the round. His hand was badly sprained. He has fought thirteen battles and won twelve. Ramsay claims to be an amateur, and has fought four times, always winning.

A Jilted Lover's Fury.

STOCKTON, June 9.—At the farm house of R. W. Craig, two miles north of this city, Andy Hoefloch, a farm hand, entered the bedroom of the two Craig girls to-night, with the intention of killing Julia, aged 16. The girls heard him coming up stairs in his stocking feet and got out of bed. He attacked Julia, cutting her throat nearly to the jugular vein, and then lunged from the window and escaped. The neighbors were immediately aroused and started in pursuit. The girl was engaged to Hoefloch about a year ago, but discarded him at the request of her parents. It is thought she will recover.

A Mad Dog Scare.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 9.—The following postal card, without address, dated Arlington, Oregon, was received at the Josephine this morning: "Five dust [illegible] body have Miss Kina Turner's skin cannot be safe."

THE PACIFIC COAST.

Rapid Extension of Railroad Lines in California.

THE DEATH WARRANT OF LANDRETH

Shooting Affray at Spokane Falls—A Chinese-American Citizen Detained From Landing—Lizzie Waughtell's Assailants.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 9.—As regards the work now in progress on different branches of the Southern Pacific Lines, it may be said: Over 1000 men are employed between here and Port Costa, seventy-five miles from San Francisco, preparing for an extra track to be laid along the main line of the Southern Pacific between that point and Oakland. This additional track, which will give one track for through business only, to the great wheat warehouse, has long been needed. Its completion will be a great advantage for both local and through traffic. Engineers in charge say that it will be finished as soon as possible, but owing to certain difficulties in the way of piling, relaying track through two tunnels on the route, etc., they cannot give any definite date of probable completion.

Only one branch of the Southern Pacific is being built in the southern counties at present. It is in Los Angeles county, extending from Anaheim to Tustin. Grades are now five miles out from Anaheim.

An extension of the Goshen division, from Huron, in Fresno county, southward to the Coast range of mountains, is now graded for twenty miles out. This extension is being made astonishly to reach a coal mine, but speculation is rife as to the possibility of its ultimate connection with the road at Tres Pinos, over the original grant of the route of the Southern Pacific, or with some point on the Northern division over the mountains in Monterey county. It is announced as the intention of the Southern Pacific managers to gradually unite by connecting branches its Interior and coast lines, and the route possibilities suggested would be following out this plan.

In Yolo county, eighteen miles of track has just been laid on an extension of the Vaca valley and Clear Lake branch, which runs to the Central Pacific main line at Elmira. This extension is up Capay valley, a fertile section in which the railroad officials have acquired large property interests. The destination of this branch line is given out to be Lower Lake.

The San Pablo and Tulare division, running from Tracy southward on the west side of the San Joaquin river, is now graded 140 miles out, to a point about on the southern boundary of Fresno county.

The Fresno division of the proposed route that is to skirt the Sierra foothills at an average distance of twenty or thirty miles east of the present Southern Pacific main line has now track laid for seventy-two miles southeast from Fresno. It is surveyed eighty miles southeast of Visalia and will rejoin the main line at Lerdo or Summer, in Kern county.

A line is to be run south from Oakdale, Stanislaus county, the present terminus of the Stockton & Copperopolis branch, which will join this Stockton line at a point east of or below Fresno.

A branch from Merced eastward to the foothill line is also talked of.

THE DEATH WARRANT.

Murderer Landreth to be Hanged at Dallas July 6.

SALEM, June 9.—The warrant of execution of Landreth, the murderer, was to-day issued by Judge Boise. It is the sheriff of Polk county is directed to hang Landreth at Dallas on Friday, July 6. This unpleasant duty will devolve on Jim Smith, the new sheriff, who assumes his office on the 1st of July.

The three Indians arrested last night for perjury were to-day bound over in $250 each.

A CHINESE-AMERICAN

Refused Landing, but Claiming the Right as a Citizen.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 9.—The custom house authorities have had a novel case to deal with among the Chinese arriving on the steamship Oceanic from the Orient. The Celestian in question goes by the name of Harry Lum, and claims the right to enter the country as a naturalized American citizen, and in support of his claims presented to customs inspectors his naturalization papers; also a passport signed by Secretary Frelinghuysen. According to the papers, Lum was made an American citizen in Philadelphia in 1882. Notwithstanding this fact, Lum has not been allowed to land, and will have to obtain a writ of habeas corpus to secure his release from the Oceanic. Landing has been refused him on the grounds that the United States supreme court has declared the naturalization of a Chinaman to be illegal; therefore, the passport being based on the naturalization paper, which has no standing, it also is void. Lum is the prior residence plea. Lum will have no difficulty in effecting an entrance into the country.

A MAN-HUNT.

A Whole Community in California Enraged —There Will be No Trial.

WINTERS, Cal., June 9.—Almost a week has passed since the popular Lizzie Waughtell was so brutally assaulted, but as yet no clue has been obtained to lead to the apprehension of the guilty wretches. There is, however, no abatement to the excitement. Every day the mountains and ravines are regularly scoured in every direction, and night guards are posted at every probable pass. The best bloodhounds in the state are searching for a trail, for it is thought almost certain that the villains must still be in the mountains near here. There are not less than 100 armed men engaged in pursuit of the villains. If captured, there is a certainty that the county will be saved the expense of prosecution.

COLEMAN'S ASSETS.

An Examination Reduces the Credits of the Firm $1,000,000.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 9.—After a great deal of hard work and vexation of spirit, the assignees of the bankrupt firm of W. T. Coleman & Co. have completed the revision of the statement of Assignee W. T. Coleman, published about three weeks ago. A report on their valuation of the assets will be made to creditors by the assignees on Monday, and is now in the hands of the printers for publication in printed form. It is expected that after the creditors have received a report of the assignees, Coleman will, probably at the course of three or four years, make a proposition for a settlement, which, if mutually agreed to by the creditors, will enable the firm to easily liquidate its debts. On the other hand, it is thought that if satisfactory agreement has not reached and the creditors carry their troubles into court, a very poor return will be made from the once imposing list of assets.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 9.—The assignees of Wm. T. Coleman & Co. have completed the revision of the statement made by Coleman several weeks ago, but will not make it public unless the creditors desire it to be so. It is understood that the estimates made by Coleman of the value of assets have been reduced by assignees over $1,000,000, leaving the assets and liabilities about the same figure.

THE PORT ANGELES PARADISE.

It Has Taken a New Lease of Life Since Venable Smith Left.

TACOMA, June 9.—Thomas Maloney, of the Port Angeles Co-operative Society, is in the city, and denies the truth of stories recently published to the effect that the colony is on its last legs; that members were leaving, and that those remaining are in idleness because of the few industrial enterprises of the colony having been leased to outsiders; that more lots were sold than the company owned, etc. No lunch held a meeting at the free reading rooms to-night, at which quite a number were in attendance. He explained the workings of the society. He admits it is true that the society has leased the farm and receives two-thirds of the products, and that a lease of the shingle mill is contemplated. He says that lots are still being sold, although the price is not so high as some months ago, and that no new members will be admitted unless upon payment of $1000. He ridicules the financial policy that has hitherto prevailed, saying that it was absurd to promise constant work under an investment of $30, as was done under the George Venable Smith regime. He says members must expect to work harder, or they cannot succeed. Smith has left the colony and gone back to Seattle to reopen a law office.

KNIGHTS AT SEATTLE.

K. of L. Win a Strike—Knights Templar Convention.

SEATTLE, June 9.—The arbitrators who have been considering the case of Ramsey, the discharged Newcastle miner, whom the company had refused to reinstate, and who was thus the cause of the recent strike, decided to-day that he should be reinstated. The affair is being studiously kept from the public.

The grand commandery of Knights Templar of Washington territory elected the following officers: Eminent grand commander, A. L. Palmer, Seattle; deputy grand commander, E. M. Beatty, Tacoma; captain-general, L. L. Wilson, Spokane Falls; prelate, J. F. Damon, Seattle; grand senior warder, E. R. Hale, Tacoma; grand junior warden, E. S. Ingraham, Seattle; treasurer, Charles N. Daniels, Tacoma; recorder, T. M. Reed, Olympia; standard bearer, D. K. McPherson, Spokane Falls; sword bearer, J. M. Glover, Spokane Falls; warden, W. F. Winans, Walla Walla; captain of the guard, I. J. Coy, Tacoma. The commandery adjourned at a late hour to an elegant banquet after having installed the officers elect. The next place of meeting is Tacoma.

LIFE ON A REVENUE CUTTER.

Fat Salt Pork for Dinner—A Pathetic Complaint—No Remedy.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 9.—Members of the crew of the revenue cutter Thomas Corwin complain bitterly of the lack of pay and short allowance of food. One of them, speaking for the crew, said: "They really give us nothing that is fit to eat. We are turned out at 5 o'clock in the morning. Five minutes later we get what is termed coffee, which is the worst excuse for anything of the kind that has ever borne the name. A small loaf of bread is given out, which is expected to last till next day. At 5:30 we turn to and salt pork hard work. When 7:15 arrives more coffee is dealt out, and some rinses hot bread. At 8 o'clock we go to work again and are worked as hard as men can be up to 12 noon. Then dinner comes with no vegetables, and the only meat is salt beef or salt pork, which is so fat that it is nauseating to look at. These meats are served on alternate days. Fresh meat, of course, is eagerly seen for, and is supplied on Thursdays and Sundays, on which days a few vegetables are served."

The officers of the Corwin were late reviewed concerning the above statement from the steamer. One officer said: "The trouble, I imagine, arises from the fact that we have been removed from Astoria to this port, where we are to be paid off. The money, of course, should have been here sooner, but the cause is wholly attributable to [illegible] that fact. Hence it is that the men complain. The majority of the present crew were taken on here, and while the vessel has been lying at wharf of course the crew has not been under very perfect control. The rat one which they receive have been correctly described by them. Their work is more arduous than on board a man-of-war. But so far as their food is concerned officers of the vessel have no power to improve it. Contracts for supplies are let strictly in accordance with instructions, and in accordance with law. So far as we can determine, bids are advertised for by proper authority, and no one on the vessel has anything to do with that."

THAT DEFAULTING POSTMASTER.

A Man Who Had No Bad Habits Before Drifting Into Politics.

HELENA, M. T., June 9.—McBride, the defaulting postmaster at Livingston, has not yet been apprehended, and it is believed that he is making for the Canadian line. The authorities and the friends of this bogus check-raiser are making efforts to effect his capture, but he had a good start, and it is doubtful if he will be overhauled. The amount of his defalcation as postmaster will foot up $600 or $700, and he undoubtedly obtained as much to that from various citizens in town on forged checks. His dupes, so far as known, foot up half a dozen or twenty persons, and new ones are turning up daily, complaining of being mulcted in sums ranging from $20 to $50. Postmaster Curtis got caught for $50.

McBride is about 30 years of age and one of the appointees of the present administration. He came to Montana with Wingfield, the contractor, about six years ago. After leaving Winston's carrying he was engaged as cashier in one of the Northern Pacific railroad departments at Livingston. He had no bad habits, and was regarded as a capable man in business affairs. About this time he won and married a beautiful young girl named Downie, a daughter of one of the town's leading lumbermen. Young, when he arrived at years of age, and with his fair possession McBride went to live in a house which he had recently purchased, and for a time all went well. It was not long, however, before the true character of the man came to the surface. A few months began to ill-treat the girl he had made his wife. This was kept up for a season with its inevitable result; the girl took sick, and under the guise of having her further educated he sent her to St. Vincent's academy, in Helena, where, under the kindly influence of the sisters, she soon received. During this time McBride had been drifting along in a bad way, gotten somewhat into politics, and under the Cleveland regime, succeeded in getting the appointment of postmaster, on the strength of which he resigned his other several avocations and devoted himself to devising means of disposing of the official remuneration of which he had lately become possessed. His speculations have never been suspected, and his flight caused genuine surprise. For some time before leaving, however, he had been addicted to wine drinking and card playing, and within a month had placed a mortgage on his house and furniture, as well as upon the wearing apparel of his wife. On Thursday last, McBride gathered together what available collateral he could find, and realizing 1 to cash, left his assistant in charge and started for Helena. Arriving here he wired his wife and induced her to leave the academy, stating that he was prepared to take her back to Livingston. This, as subsequent events prove, was not his intention, as he afterward informed her that he was not going to return with her. In spite of fact he left her to shift for herself, and fled the country. The woman will return to Livingston, and declares her intention of securing a divorce. McBride was seen by a traveling man at Great Falls on Friday.

AN IMPORTANT PROJECT.

A Railroad from the Northwest Territory to Fort Benton, W. T.

FORT BENTON, W. T., June 9.—This afternoon E. T. Galt, son of Sir Alex. T. Galt, accompanied by C. A. Magathland, commissioner of the Northwestern Coal & Navigation Company, arrived by private conveyance from Lethbridge, Alberta, Northwest territory. He came direct from Lethbridge, where the celebrated Galt coal mines are located, overland to Benton, for the purpose of seeing the country and learning something of our topography and resources. The object of Mr. Galt's visit is to ascertain the demand in the mining and other districts of Montana for the coal mined at Lethbridge. He has not yet in view he will continue his trip Monday to Helena and Butte, where he will confer with mill and smelter owners and other leading citizens of the territory. If the outlook justifies it, Sir Alexander intends to construct a railroad from Lethbridge to Fort Benton. He has for several years had this enterprise in view and has a company already organized with ample capital to build the road.

OTHER COAST DISPATCHES.

A Brutal Montana Murder.

ESTELL, M. T., June 9.—John Sterling, a dissipated and dangerous character, brutally kicked and beat his brother on the night of the 6th inflicting injuries, which resulted fatally this afternoon. The murdered boy was 18 years old, and had just arrived from the states to visit him. A large crowd gathered from the mountains where the murder was committed, and there was much danger of lynching that Sterling was taken to Helena.

Tacoma's Tidelands to be Reclaimed.

TACOMA, June 9.—Preparations are being made by the Northern Pacific Company to dredge a channel to the head of the bay and reclaim the tide flats by diking. Work will be put in next week. Surveyors have placed stakes for a large saw mill on the flats, and the dykes, which have been contemplated for years, have now become necessary.

Yesterday's Storm at Seattle.

SEATTLE, June 9.—During a heavy thunder and rain storm, at a quarter to 5 this afternoon, lightning struck the cross on the Catholic church and laid it and a portion of the steeple in splinters. The storm lasted five minutes without doing further damage, and was followed by a very heavy rain, which is still falling in torrents.

Runaway Accident at Albany.

ALBANY, Or., June 9.—W. H. Young and wife this afternoon were riding in a buggy in the suburbs of this city, when the horse became frightened at a passing train and ran into the wagon of John Gresham, killing one horse and severely injuring Gresham and Mrs. Young. The injuries are not fatal.

Disastrous Waterspout Near Heppner.

HEPPNER, June 9.—A waterspout struck Willow creek about five miles below Heppner this afternoon, carrying away C. C. Boone's house at Lexington. Quite extensive damage is done to the railroad grades, which it is said will delay the completion of the road a month longer than was intended.

Wrecked at Rogue River.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 9.—A dispatch from Crescent City, received this morning, states that the schooner Berwick, on her way to this city, was stranded and is broached on Rogue river. The vessel is a wreck, but her cargo, composed of lumber, will be saved.

No Hope for Anschlag.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 9.—The supreme court to-day denied the petition of Fritz Anschlag, of Los Angeles, the murderer of the Hitchcock family, to compel Judge Clancey of the superior court of that county to settle a bill of exceptions for a new trial.

Fatal Shooting This Morning.

SPOKANE FALLS, June 10.—A fusillade of pistols drew a large crowd to Main street at 1:30 this morning. It grew out of a scrape between three colored men; one is dying. No deaths to-night.

Lane County Official Figures.

EUGENE CITY, June 9.—The official count gives Hermann 1594, Gearin 1255, Miller 96; Lord, 1334, Burnett 1276; Hufford, for district attorney, 1554, Hamilton 1354.

Native Silver.

NOGALES, June 9.—Specimens are brought to ore from new silver discoveries in the foothills of Pa arita mountains, which assays over $6,000 a ton.

New York's First Chinese Journal.

NEW YORK, June 9.—The first Chinese newspaper to issue from the local Chinatown appeared this morning, and is called the New York Chinese Weekly News. It has a cartoon representing the Chinese treaty before the emperor, he ordering Americanized Chinese to be unstrangled because they had chosen America in preference to China, and now, being barred out from America, are men without a country. Wong Chin Foo, the editor, says he advises his countrymen to stay at home. "There are too many Chinamen here already," he says.

May the Best Man Win.

BUFFALO, June 9.—A challenge was issued to Carlisle D. Graham, the pioneer barrel navigator, early this week, to go over Niagara falls for $1000. Graham has now accepted the challenge and deposited a forfeit of $100 as a guarantee of good faith that he will carry out his part of the arrangement. The date has not been fixed.

Michigan Mining Town Burned.

MILWAUKEE, June 9.—A tri-[illegible] Montana, Mich., dispatch says: The town of Norway, Mich., was almost destroyed by fire to-day. Thirty buildings were swept away, including the main business section.

The loss will exceed $500,000. Many families are homeless.

To Recover Garrett's Body.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., June 9.—Admiral Luce, at the request of prominent citizens, has decided to send the cruiser to the scene of the recent collision in which T. H. Garrett was drowned, for the purpose of endeavoring to bring his body to the surface by firing heavy guns over the water.

Important Insurance Legislation.

BATON ROUGE, June 9.—The house committee on corporations has decided to report favorably on the insurance bill, compelling insurance companies to pay the full face value of their policies in cash, in case of total loss by fire.

Gen. Sherman Much Better.

NEW YORK, June 9.—Gen. Sherman was much better this morning and expects to be able to get out Monday next.

ON A CORAL REEF.

The Romantic Adventure of a Wrecked Ship's Crew.

THE LIBERAL VICTORY IN GERMANY.

A Royal Wedding—Catholic Revolt in Ecuador —A New Batch of Lords, Including Balfour—European Politics.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 9.—The Oceanic steamer Mariposa arrived from Sydney via Auckland and Honolulu to-day. She reported that on May 29 she rescued from Palmyra Island, an uninhabited coral reef about 1000 miles north of the Samoan group, the crew and passengers of the British bark Henry James, Captain Lattimore, which was wrecked there April 16, while bound from Newcastle, N. S. W., to San Francisco. The Henry James struck a reef thirty-five miles from Palmyra. Among the passengers were several women and children. All on board took to the small boats, and with a few provisions, which could hardly be collected, set sail for the island. When they arrived there a few deserted huts were found, and the women and children were made as comfortable as possible. No clothing or other effects were saved, except a pair of blankets, which were thoroughly drenched. A few days later a boat in charge of the first mate, with the boatswain and three seamen, left the island for Samoa, which was reached in nineteen days.

As attempt was made to board the bark, which still lay on the reef, but she was found to be settling down, and it was impossible to obtain any more provisions from her. When the small boat reached Samoa the disaster was reported and a schooner left to rescue the sufferers.

A short time afterward Capt. Hayward of the steamer Mariposa, while off Tutuila, was notified of the wreck of the Henry James by Lieut. Gresap of the U. S. steamer Mohican, and he left for Palmyra at once. When he arrived there he found the provisions of the party very low, but they had been able to subsist on cocoanuts and a few other articles found on the island. No serious illness had occurred.

The castaways were given a liberal donation of clothes and money by the officers and passengers of the Mariposa, and in a few days were landed at Honolulu, where they will remain till the next steamer sails for this port.

BERLIN LETTER.

Radicals Delighted Over Puttkamer's Downfall—The Emperor Rules.

Copyrighted by the Associated Press.

BERLIN, June 9.—The fall of Herr von Puttkamer, vice-president of the Prussian ministerial council and Prussian minister of the interior, has caused immense jubilation in the radical camp. Herr Richter in the *Free Stunggar* ascribed his downfall directly to Bismarck in the landtag, and closes an exultant article with the exclamation: "Long live the Kaiser; may God preserve his strength. If he does so, many other things in Prussia and Russia will improve." The satisfaction which the government party derive from the Kaiser's yielding to Prince Bismarck's representation that it would never do to be vetoing the quinquennial parliament bill to furnish the radical opposition a pretext to flout that the kaiser had sided with Bismarck against his own cabinet and conservative majority, is dampened by the prospect of an imperial rescript.

The *Cologne Gazette* and other government organs urge the emperor against doing anything likely to cause further resignations.

THE EMPEROR CHEERFUL.

POTSDAM, June 9.—The emperor passed a good night and is cheerful to-day. He went to the park in the forenoon.

LOVE AND POLITICS.

The Bonaparte Tribe Elated Over a Strong Matrimonial Alliance.

LONDON, June 9.—King Humbert, of Italy, has stated his approval of the marriage of the Duke of Aosta and Princess Letitia Bonaparte. He promised to be present with Queen Marguerite at the wedding ceremony, which promises to be extremely brilliant. The marriage will be solemnized in September by Cardinal Alimanda, Archbishop of Turin. The couple will reside in the royal palace at Turin. The Italian court will attend, as will Empress Eugenie, who gives a large dowry to the bride, and also Prince Carlos, Duke of Braganza, heir apparent to the throne of Portugal. Bonapartists exhibit great joy in securing so brilliant a match. The Prince of Naples, heir to the Italian crown, and only son of King Humbert, is the only person who stands between the Duke of Aosta, who is the king's brother, and the throne of Italy.

ECUADOR CATHOLICS.

Another Illustration that Politics and Religion Won't Mix.

NEW YORK, June 9.—Bishop Del Pazo, of Guayaquil, Ecuador, who goes to Rome to explain recent occurrences in Ecuador to the pope, called this morning. Del Pazo says he is invited because of the sympathy of the Catholic church with the government party, which was manifested during the recent disturbances. He had thirty-two parishes in a flourishing condition and was paying them a pastoral visit when the populace began a riot against the church. The bishop's palace was attacked and gutted, and he was prevented from returning to Guayaquil. The revolt was directed first against his vicar-general, who, in the bishop's absence, excommunicated a few priests and laymen for sundry reasons, which excited the revolt.

ENGLAND.

Closing up American Exchange Affairs.

LONDON, June 9.—A winding up of the affairs of the American exchange in Europe (limited), which recently suspended, was ordered to-day by the court having the matter in hand. Counsel for the creditors said he had capital ready to reconstruct the company, but at the last moment they had discovered that the lease of the exchange, which was a valuable asset, had been secretly mortgaged. This transaction caused them to act as fraud. Mr. Robinson's son, representing creditors to the extent of $20,000, and Mr. Mayleson, who is himself a creditor to the amount of £300, both applied to be appointed to conduct the liquidation. Mayleson, who was the first petitioner, was appointed.

Mayleson is to supervise the winding up of the exchange, on an understanding that all creditors be consulted regarding the appointment of a liquidator.

The English War Scare.

LONDON, June 9.—A circular issued by the war department gives notice of a decision in favor of the forming of volunteer brigades from the militia. Officers are asked to ascertain what proportion of their brigades could take the field for two or three weeks together, in case of a threatened invasion of Great Britain. A system of relief is being arranged to prevent either public or private business being seriously impeded. It is further suggested that the men who leave the ranks every year, and who number about 40,000, might form themselves into a volunteer reserve, to be called upon in great emergency.

Status of the Hudson Bay Company.

LONDON, June 9.—Robert Delisle, in the house of commons last night, raised a question concerning the nature and extent of the fisheries rights of the Hudson's Bay Company. Sir Robert Herbert, under secretary for the colonial department, replied, and suggested that an inquiry would be made if requested. Herbert said the company had been of help to the Indians, and had prevented them from becoming troublesome to the crown.

The Bicycle Championship.

LONDON, June 9.—There were seven starters in the twenty-five mile bicycle race for the championship at Leicester to-day. Fred Woodford, of Leicester, won in six inches in 79 minutes and 30 seconds. Nappa, an American, was second. Crocker, also an American, and three others fell in a heap, but none were dangerously hurt.

Playing Before Royalty.

LONDON, June 9.—The Harris Opera Company produced "The Huguenots" at Covent Garden to-night. Miss Ella Russell assumed the role of Margherita, and Mme. Lillian Nordyca that of Valentina. The king and queen of Sweden were present.

The Canadian Loan.

LONDON, June 9.—The new Canadian loan will probably be issued next week.

Barings and Glynns invite tenders for the new Canadian 3 per cent. loan of £4,000,000. No tender under 92½ will be accepted.

Tory LL. D.'s.

LONDON, June 9.—The degree of LL. D. has been conferred by Cambridge upon Prince Albert Victor of Wales, Lord Salisbury, Lord Rosebery, Lord Randolph Churchill, George J. Goschen and A. J. Balfour.

Grover Invited to Spain.

LONDON, June 9.—The queen regent of Spain has written an autograph letter to President Cleveland, inviting him to Spain in July to assist at the inauguration of the statue of Columbus.

FOREIGN NOTES.

Austro-Hungarian Politics.

VIENNA, June 9.—Herr Smolka was elected president of the Austrian delegation to-day. In an address to the members Herr Smolka referred feelingly to the death of Emperor William of Germany, and eulogized the present German emperor, who, he said, was inspired by the same noble and peaceful spirit that had inspired his father. The Hungarian delegation elected Herr Tisza president, and Herr Hayuald vice-president.

Canada's New Governor Arrives.

QUEBEC, June 9.—The steamer Sarmatian, with Lord Stanley, the new governor-general, on board, arrived at her dock at 9:10 o'clock to-night. As soon as the steamer was made fast his excellency and suite stepped ashore and were received by a guard of honor from the battery. After a short stay the whole party embarked in a special train and left for Ottawa direct.

Hungarian War Talk.

PESTH, June 9.—Herr Von Tisza, Hungarian prime minister, thanking members of delegations to-day for their patriotism, said they would know how to hold the boundary between opposing the development of the strength of the army as a overestimation of the strength of the nation. In the present situation a peaceful alliance between the powers [illegible]

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.
W.